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BY THE BROOK.

BY CHARLES WARREN STODDARD.

Down across the hill's low brow—
A slender, silver fillet—
Nothing is so musical
As my little rillet,
Ah! that laughing song of yours!
Delicately trill it.

Shall I fret you, hasty brook?
Shall I mar your pieces—
Weaver, weaving silver threads
Into silver laces,
Round about and in and out
The sunniest of places?

Loose your tresses in the chase,
Slip about the border
Of you garden wall, and catch
A blossom, gay marauder?
What shall please my love of ease
As your sweet disorder.

While the world goes jogging on,
Presently I miss you;
Life is made of other stuff
Than your limpid tissue,
Turn a mill, you lazy rill,
While I wait the issue.

Let the beetle while away
The Summer with his drumming,
Foam you at the whirling wheel
And babble to its humming.
Toil away the livelong day—
It is more becoming.

Creep beneath the sweeping bough,
While each ripple twinkles,
Starlike, in a sky of leaves,
And your frothy crinkles
Form a leather apron there,
Full of creamy wrinkles.

When the bald and brazen day
Hath donned his dusky visor,
Still you flow a-down apace,
While night's myriad eyes are
Watching you; for what they view
None are the wiser.

THE FIRST CLERK'S STORY.

BY W. E. WILCOX.

"WHAT I'm now going to tell you, boys, must be kept under the seal of secrecy," said our first clerk, as he squeezed a lemon into his tumbler.

We—that is to say, I, Ned Bolton, the present writer, Herbert Engledue, and young Harry Chester, all junior clerks in the bank of Baskerville, Troutman, and Co.—solemnly promised that the seal that was to lock up the communication we were about to receive should never be broken.

"And yet," said Mr. Minton, with the kettle in his hand, "I hardly think I'll let it out to you youngsters; it's all against myself."

Harry Chester's eyes looked eager appeals, and Herbert said:

"Oh now, come I say, Mr. Minton, you shouldn't have said so much, you know; and then to talk about not letting it out, you know it's so jolly mysterious."

"Well," said our cheery chief, "as Ned here has treated us so well to-night, I'll make some return by trying to amuse you boys with the account of an incident that happened to me some years ago."

We were delighted—I especially so, being the host for the night, and anxious, as such, that things should go off well. We drew up to the fire, glasses were filled, and the relics of the contents of the hamper, which the dear people at home had sent me, were removed. The November winds howled dismally over the London roofs, and rattled at the window as if anxious to join so pleasant a party. Mr. Minton took an approving sip of his hot grog, drew his fingers through his iron-gray hair, and began:

"In the year forty-six, I had been some seven years a clerk in the bank. Our Mr. Baskerville's father was the principal then, and a very shrewd, cute old fellow he was, I can tell you. Mr. Troutman was then a clerk, and junior to me, but every one knew that he would be a partner some day, as he had married Miss Baskerville. Young Baskerville, who looks grave enough now, was a boy at Harrow, and used, in holiday time, to run in and out of the bank, and stare at the piles of sovereigns, just as he liked.

"I had had some troubles then, and was looked upon as a grave, sedate young man; and, as Mr. Baskerville told my poor mother, 'as steady as the funds.' In consequence of this gravity of manner and character for steadiness, I had several times been employed in matters of a confidential nature, and my conduct in these had been approved of. One afternoon in the latter part of August, in the year I speak of, I was sitting at my desk with not very much to do. I had been thinking a good deal about my own affairs, and gone back over ground rather painful for me to tread, and was therefore rather sad that sunny August afternoon. While I was meditating and idly drawing figures on my blotting-pad, the bank messenger came to me and said that Mr. Baskerville wished to speak to me. I went into his private room and found him seated at his desk, and in an arm-chair beside him sat a middle-aged, invalid-looking man, whose handsome face wore a peevish sort of expression that seemed to be permanent. Mr. Baskerville said:

"'This, my lord, is the gentleman whom I should have the greatest confidence in employing in the matter.' The stranger looked at me languidly, and slightly inclined his head as I bowed.

"'Rather young for such work, is he not, Baskerville?'

"'No, my lord, I don't think so. Mr. Minton is grave and steady beyond his years, and the firm has very great confidence in him.'

"'Well, I will trust to you, and I think you fully understand all that is wanted. I would rather not give myself the fatigue of entering into explanations with this young man, if you think you thoroughly understand what I want.'

"'If you will leave it to me, my lord, I will undertake that Mr. Minton shall receive full instructions. Just see if Lord Valdane's carriage is at the door, will you, Mr. Minton?'

"I returned with the requisite information; and his lordship, after being carefully wrapped up, took the arm of one of his men and went to his carriage.

"Mr. Baskerville then asked me to shut the door and sit down beside him, and proceeded to give me full and complete instructions as to how I was to act.

"It appeared that Lord Valdane had three daughters, besides several sons. The youngest of his daughters, when just sixteen, had caused great trouble and distress to her family by falling in love with a violinist, who had come constantly to the house to give one of her brothers lessons on his instrument. This had been discovered about a year before, and had given rise to great recriminations, and the young lady had had shown an amount of obstinacy and temper which had quite alarmed her friends, so foreign was it, apparently, to her nature. She had utterly declined to give up her lover, and had openly declared her intention of holding any communication with him that opportunities might offer. Under these circumstances, and in consideration of her youth, her father determined to send her to a school kept by a English lady in a village about fifteen miles from Brussels, and hoped that a year or two of entire change and absence from home would make her get over and forget an affection begun at so early an age. She was accordingly sent to Miss Slater's school, but that lady had just written to Lord Valdane, at the end of the first year, to say that she could no longer undertake the education of Miss Valdane, as her conduct was of such a kind as to utterly destroy those relations which should exist between mistress and pupil. Lord Valdane had, therefore, determined to bring her back to England, and he the more readily consented to this arrangement as he had had information that Mr. Arne had left this country for America. Having no servant to whom he could trust the duty of escorting his daughter home, Lord Valdane had come to Mr. Baskerville, with whom he banked, to ask that some confidential clerk might be sent to Antwerp to meet Miss Valdane, and bring her home to her father's house in Eaton Square. A servant would be sent with her as far as Antwerp, where she would be met by the person chosen to escort her.

"I asked Mr. Baskerville if it was thought that the young lady would return home willingly.

"'They imagine that she will do so,' said he; 'she has complained in her letters, which have been very few, of her *transportation*, as she called it. It is most probable that her youthful passion will have died out. This fellow, Arne, is described to me as an effeminate-looking, though elegant man, but wanting in many of those manly attributes which are to most women the chief attraction in a man's character.'

"Mr. Baskerville told me to come to him again for a paper of instructions that he would give me, as well as a letter from Lord Valdane to his daughter, directing her to place herself under my charge. He also told me that she would be accompanied by her maid, a young girl, and too inexperienced to be trusted with the duty of an escort.

"I returned to my seat and thought over all that I had heard, and all I was to do. I confess I did not like the work; it was not the kind of work that I had bargained for on entering a bank, and seemed to me to be more the duty of a superior servant than of a gentleman. I knew, however, how much depended upon my making myself useful to the firm, and so I determined to put my pride into my pocket.

"Before I left the office I got my paper of instructions, and returned home to read them, having first received from the cashier, by Mr. Baskerville's orders, a sufficient sum to defray all possible expenses, those of the young lady and her maid included. I found that I was to start for Dover by that night's mail, and go by the first boat to Ostend, and thence to Antwerp. I was instructed to be very firm with Miss Valdane, and was advised to avoid any attempts at intimacy on her part. I was simply to be her escort, and as far as possible to relieve her of all trouble. She would expect me, as a letter had been written to Mrs. Slater, desiring her to send the young lady to Antwerp, under charge of a servant."

"By Jove, though!" said Herbert Engledue, "wouldn't I just like a little thing of that sort to do!"

"Wait until you hear the end of my story, and you will think differently," said Mr. Minton; "no one likes to be fooled, and that was what happened to me."

"I started, according to my instructions, by the night mail for Dover, and at one o'clock the next day found myself at the door of the Hotel St. Antoine at Antwerp. I inquired if Miss Valdane had arrived, and was asked to step up to a drawing-room on the second floor. No one was in the room when I entered, but in a few minutes a respectable-looking, middle-aged woman came in, with an expression of anxiety on her countenance.

"'Are you the gentleman from London, sir?' she said.

"'I am,' said I. 'When will it be convenient for Miss Valdane to set out on her journey?'

"'Oh, sir,' said she, Miss Valdane is very unwell, and has been obliged to go to bed. This has upset all the plans that had been arranged, and I don't know what to do.'

"'When did this illness come on?' I asked.

"'Why, sir, Miss Valdane seemed very well when we left, but as we got near Antwerp she complained of headache, and was obliged to go to bed directly after we got to the hotel. The worst of it is,' said she, after a pause, 'that I have to return by this evening's train.'

"'The young lady has her maid, I understand?' said I.

"'Oh, yes, sir, she is with her, certainly; but she is young and flighty, and I haven't much confidence in her.'

"'Has Miss Valdane seen any medical man?' said I.

"'Oh, no, sir, she wouldn't hear of one being sent for.'

"'Well,' said I, 'it cannot be helped; you must return to your mistress, and I must wait here until Miss Valdane is able to travel.'

"In the course of the afternoon, and after Mrs. Slater's servant had left, I sent up my compliments to Miss Valdane, and requested to know how she was.

"'Miss Valdane's compliments, she was so much better that she hoped to be down stairs in the course of an hour.

"This was good news, and I immediately set about inquiring as to trains and boat. I found that by leaving Ostend at half past three the next morning, the young lady could be at her father's house in time for lunch the same day. I accordingly made the requisite arrangements, and awaited Miss Valdane's appearance.

"Her maid shortly afterward came down with a message to know if it would be convenient to me to have an interview with her mistress. I, of course, assented, and directly afterward a young lady came into the room.

"I bowed, and looked at my charge with some curiosity. Her appearance surprised me. She was dark, and had large, tender-looking eyes, but in other respects was by no means good-looking, and seemed to want the ease and *savoir-faire* that I should have imagined a girl in her rank would have possessed. She was well and handsomely dressed, but was decidedly not elegant, and there was a want of freshness and youthfulness about her that made her anything but an attractive-looking girl. She addressed me in a constrained and rather unmusical voice:

"'You are the per—the gentleman that has been sent over to fetch me?'

"'I am, Miss Valdane; when will it be convenient to you to set out on your journey?'

"'I don't know,' she said pettishly; 'I wanted to see the pictures and the cathedral, but I suppose I shall have to do as I'm told.'

"'I was instructed,' I said, 'to escort you home without delay.'

"'Oh! by the way,' said she, 'there's a schoolfellow of mine and a great friend going with us. She wanted to go home, so we agreed to travel together.'

"How strange, thought I, that the servant should have made no mention of this other pupil. But I suppose she was so much engrossed with Miss Valdane's illness that she could think of nothing else.

"'I was not aware,' said I, 'that you would have a companion; but I shall be very happy to be of use to her.'

"'I'll call her down,' she said, and going to the door, she called, or rather shouted, 'Amy, come down.'

"She forgets, I thought, that she is in a crowded hotel, and not at home. I heard a light, tripping step on the stairs, and after some little giggling outside the door, Miss Valdane came in with a very pretty, mischievous-looking blonde, who could not present the semblance of gravity when she was introduced to me.

"'What on earth are you laughing at, Amy?' said my charge.

"'You mustn't mind me, Mr. Minton!' said Miss Manvers; 'I'm rather silly, I'm afraid.'

"'Rather silly!' said Miss Valdane; 'he thinks you a little fool, and he's perfectly right in thinking so;' and before I had time to put in a disclaimer to this opinion, she added, 'I don't know what you people are going to do, but I'm going to dine.'

"'Shall we dine at once, Miss Valdane?' said I, 'and then we can leave Antwerp at half past seven, catch the night mail at Ostend, and be in London by mid-day to-morrow.'

"'Just as you like,' said she.

"'I ordered dinner for three, and that finished, the young ladies went to their rooms to prepare for the journey.

"I could hear Miss Valdane whistling as she packed, and I must say that the young lady's collection of tunes was very varied, if it was not very select.

"I could not help wishing myself back again at the bank and my hands clean washed of my eccentric charge. Miss Valdane embarrassed me very much as we were leaving the hotel by interfering with the various directions that I gave, and when we got to the station she had an altercation with a porter, which exhausted all my rather scanty stock of French to set right. Miss Manvers remonstrated with her friend, but always as if more amused by her vagaries than annoyed.

"It is needless for me to detail all the worrying events of the journey to Ostend as I the voyage to Dover. During the latter, the sea certainly did subdue the young lady's spirits, and she lay on a bench on deck with a stiffish glass of brandy and water beside her, and held her tongue. Miss Manvers was a riddle to me as well as her friend. In a great deal that she said and did, and in her manners and address, she showed the education and refinement of a lady, and yet she encouraged rather than subdued her friend's eccentricities by her evident amusement.

"Upon our arrival at Dover, I found that the next train to London did not leave for a couple of hours; so, after giving directions for the examination of our luggage, I went with the two girls to the Lord Warden, and ordered breakfast. Here Miss Manvers announced her intention of leaving us. She had her friends living at Dover, with whom she was going to stay, and she would go to them after we had left, as she wished to see as much of her dear Constantia as possible.

"After we had had breakfast, Constantia asked me to walk out and see the place, as we wished to have some private conversation with her friend. I accordingly dawdled away a half-hour on the pier, and then returned and found that we must start at once if we wished to catch the train. The two girls parted in the most affectionate manner, Miss Manvers seeming more amused than ever at the extraordinary expressions of affection indulged in by Miss Valdane, whose conduct would 'have brought down the house' in a melodrama.

"We went to the station together, Miss Valdane having left her maid to look after her friend and come on by the next train, another thing which would have astonished me, if I had had my capacity for that feeling left. Upon my asking her what luggage she had, she said:

"'Just a portmanteau.'

"'Nothing more?' said I.

"'Not a thing.'

"Accordingly I found a not very large portmanteau, which Miss Valdane said was hers.

"'Just see and have it put into our compartment,' said she; 'and, I say, tell the guard to let us have the carriage to ourselves; you're not afraid of me, and I'm sure I'm not afraid of you.'

"I was going to disregard this last order, as I had no wish whatever for a *tête-à-tête*; but Constantia came up and gave it herself, together with half a crown, which had the effect which she desired.

"We found the portmanteau under the seat, and, taking our places, the train started. Not long after she said:

"'Object to smoking?'

"'No, thanks, Miss Valdane; it's very good of you, but I don't smoke.'

"'Mind it?'

"'Well, no,' I said; 'not much.'

"I stared blankly at her while she took a cigar-case out of her pocket, and, selecting one, lighted it, and settled herself comfortably in her seat.

"I sat as far as I could from her, and, looking out at the window, tried to forget her.

"'You're a very pleasant companion, I must say,' said she, after a time. 'Come, say something, man, and don't leave me languishing here. Here we might have a very pretty little bit of flirting, if you would only say tit to my tat.'

"'Excuse me, Miss Valdane,' I said; 'but it was business, and not pleasure, that gave me the task of escorting you home; and I shall make no apology for saying that I have had no pleasure whatever in the matter. You will, therefore, permit me to finish my business in the way I think best, which is to hand you over to the care of Lord Valdane with as much dispatch and as little talking as possible.'

"'If you won't talk you must work,' said she. 'You surely won't object to oblige a lady so far as to take that portmanteau from under the seat and unstrap it.'

"I complied, to save further words. She threw her key at me, and said:

"'Unlock, and throw on the final chest.'

"I did so, and saw the usual contents of a gentleman's portmanteau. There were the neatly-folded shirts, the brushes and shaving-tackle fitted in here and there, visions of very gentlemanly-looking garments below; in fact, nothing whatever that ought to belong to a lady's wardrobe. I was really rather pleased than otherwise, and said:

"'You've managed to bring some one else's portmanteau.'

"'No I haven't, you clever man; I'm rather given to foreign customs, and affect what you, you mass of propriety, would consider eccentricities in my costume. However, before making the requisite changes to fit me for meeting dear papa, let me tell you a little story, as you seem in want of amusement.'

"'Your clever people in London, backed by the wishes of Lord Valdane, sent you over to Antwerp to bring home that nobleman's refractory daughter, who, it was hoped, had forgotten her disgraceful engagement. (Give me those balmorals, will you? Thanks.) You, accordingly, being a very clever young man and an admirable accountant, were of course eminently fitted for the work, and were therefore chosen to do it. Just see if you can find a blue-striped flannel shirt among those. Thanks. Hang it over the arm of the seat to air). Well, your noble client wrote to the schoolmistress what would have been a most pleasant letter, if it had not been quite so dictatorial; and he also wrote to his affectionate daughter, congratulating her on having recovered from her little attack of love, and saying something disparaging of the poor lover, who was in America. (If you will take that coat and trow—, well, those things under it, and hang them to the roof, the creases will come out. You won't?—that's rude, and not proper conduct to an unprotected woman.) But to continue my story, as I see you are getting restless: By a wonderful chance this forlorn damsel saw her unfortunate lover shortly after she got papa's note. She shouldn't have done it, but she did. They put their heads together—they'd done that before, but they did it in a different manner now, and they made up a little plan. The young lady went down to Antwerp under charge, and she got so poorly as she neared the station, and her head was so bad, and she had, oh! such a pain here, and ah! such a twitch there, that to bed she must go as soon as she reached the hotel. The elegant and polite escort arrived, and was met by a domestic whose face showed longitude, if her instructions did not admit much latitude. (By the way, where do you get boot-laces? Look at this thing, broken off in the middle.) Well, the maid told her story, and the youth listened, and then home goes the maid, leaving the youth in sole charge. Shortly afterward down comes Miss Valdane, recovered and charming; introduces Miss Manvers—more charming still. They dine, this delightful trio, and away they go. (The advantage of this apparatus is, that you hang up the glass like this, and then you can shave at leisure. See what a good lather this makes!) Well, our three graces arrived at Dover, and then dear Miss Manvers makes her bow, and the other pair of turtle doves go off together, only, and now please attend, for I come to the point of the story—only Miss Valdane, for whom Mr. Minton was sent, and over whom he was to exercise the tenderness of a parent, with the authority of a guardian, does *not* accompany that gentleman to London.'

"'Then who are you?' I almost shrieked.

"'Felix Arne; and now, my good fellow, the farce is played out, and I'll take off this trumpery.'

"I fell back in my seat, and watched, with dizzy brain, the shedding of the feminine and the assumption of the masculine attire.

"'You infernal rascal!' at last I said.

"'Now I'm not going to mind anything you say, for I dare say you are rather hurt. The thing was well arranged, and has answered capitally. You can tell your employer that it's no sort of use making any further fuss about me. I was married to his daughter some months ago, but did not intend it to be known yet, only his precipitancy alters matters. Some day we'll tell him how we managed it. We determined to have some fun out of the gentleman sent to fetch Mrs. Arne home, and, as he had been so good as to pay both our fares back to England, we could do no less than provide him with company to town. Will you play a game of billiards with me while I wait for the next train to Dover? Don't say no, if you'd rather not. Tickets? That gentleman has mine, guard. Ta-ta! Sorry you've no time for a game; best love to papa-in-law.' And taking his portmanteau, he sauntered down the station.

"How I got my story told at headquarters I don't know. Mr. Baskerville first frowned, then smiled, and finally roared. I entreated him to keep my failure from the other clerks, and you three lads are the first who know it."

"Did you ever hear anything more about them?" said I.

"Yes; it was not such a very bad affair, after all. He was a gentleman by birth, and some uncle of his, delighted at having an Honorable for a niece, left them some money, and I believe he settled down as a country gentleman. Lord Valdane has, however, I understand, never forgiven them; and now, boys, 'Home, sweet home.'"

I thanked our good-natured chief for his story; and, when we met the same morning at a later hour, we youngsters could scarcely believe that the grave and sedate gentleman, who looked as if "money articles" were his only literature, was the same who had been the hero of the story of which he himself was also the relater.

AN ENTERPRISING YOUTH.

A MILWAUKEE, Wisconsin, paper says that about a month ago, a ragged little urchin called upon a merchant for fifty cents, for which he promised to give his note, bearing interest at ten per cent. The merchant, struck with the novelty of the proposition, and with the evident straightforwardness of the boy, gave him the money, and took his note as the boy insisted upon giving it. He had almost forgotten the occurrence, when he was surprised to see the little fellow walk into the store one day and ask to redeem his note. Upon inquiry, the merchant learned that he had invested the money in papers and oranges, and had already made about forty dollars, which he was about placing in a savings bank. He had no father nor mother, and did chores at a friend's house for board. That boy will make his mark yet.

GRAPE-GROWER LONGWORTH was introduced the other day to poet Longfellow. Of the likeness of their names, the poet said: "Worth makes the man, the want of it the fellow."

THE corn crop in Virginia has been seriously injured by the drought.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

THE Glasgow *Christian News* gives the following as no fiction, but the plain truth: "A young man and his wife were preparing to attend a Christmas party, at the house of a friend, some miles distant. 'Henry, my dear husband, don't drink too much at the party to-day; you will promise me, won't you?' said she, putting her hand upon his brow, and raising her eyes to his face, with a pleading smile. 'No, Millie, I will not; you may trust me;' and she wrapped her infant in a soft blanket, and they descended. The horses were soon prancing over the turf, and a pleasant conversation beguiled the way. 'Now, don't forget your promise, whispered the young wife, as they passed up the steps. Poor thing, she was the wife of a man who loved to look upon the wine when red. The party passed pleasantly; the time for departing drew near; the wife descended from the upper chamber to join her husband. A pang shot through her beating heart as she met him, for he was intoxicated; he had broken his promise.

"Silently they rode homeward, save when the drunken man broke into snatches of a song or unmeaning laughter. But the wife rode on, her babe pressed closely to her grieved heart. 'Give me the baby, Millie.' I can't trust you with him, she said, as they approached a dark swollen stream. After some hesitation, she resigned her first-born—her darling babe, closely wrapped in a great woolen blanket—to his arms. Over the dark waters the noble steed safely bore them; and when they reached the bank, the mother asked for her child. With much care and tenderness he placed the bundle in her arms; but when she clasped it to her arms no babe was there! It had slipped from the blanket, and the drunken father knew it not. A wild shriek from the mother aroused him, and he turned round just in time to see the little rosy face rise one moment above the dark waters, then sink forever, and that by his own intemperance! The anguish of the mother and remorse of the father are better imagined than described."

A GOOD JOB.

THE head-clerk of a large firm in Charlestown promised an old customer, one day, half a bale of Russia duck, to be on hand precisely at one o'clock, when the man was to leave town with his goods. The firm were out of duck, and the clerk went over to Boston to buy some. Not finding a truckman, he hired a man with a wheelbarrow to take it over. Finishing other business, on his return to Charlestown the clerk found the man not half way over the bridge, sitting on his barrow half dead with heat.

What was to be done? It was then half-past twelve, and the goods were promised at one. There was no time to lose. In spite of the heat, the dust, and his fine, light Summer clothes, the young man seized the wheelbarrow and pushed on.

Pretty soon a rich merchant, whom the young man knew very well, riding on horseback, overtook him.

"What," said he, "Mr. Wilder turned truckman?"

"Yes," answered the clerk. "The goods are promised at one o'clock, and my man has given out; but I am determined to be as good as my word."

"Good, good!" said the gentleman, and trotted on.

Calling at the store where the young man was employed, he told his employer what he had seen.

"And I want you to tell him," said the gentleman, "that when he goes into business for himself my name is at his service for thirty thousand dollars."

Reaching the store, which he did in time, you may be sure, the price set on his conduct made amends for all the heat, anxiety, and fatigue of the job.

Keeping his word. You see how important it is regarded. It is one of the best kinds of capital a man can have. To be worth much to anybody a boy must form a character for *reliability*. He must be depended upon. And you will like to know, perhaps, that this young man became one of the most eminent merchants of his day, known far and wide, both in Europe and this country. His name was S. V. Wilder, and he was the first President of the American Tract Society.—*Child's Paper.*

A LESSON OF TRUST.

SOME time ago a boy was discovered in a large city, evidently bright and intelligent, but sick. A man who has the feelings of kindness strongly developed went to him, shook him by the shoulder, and asked him what he was doing there.

"Waiting for God to come for me," he replied.

"What do you mean," said the gentleman, touched by the pathetic tone of the answer and the condition of the boy, in whose eye and flushed face he saw evidence of fever.

"God sent for mother and little brother," said he, "and took them away to it is home up in the sky, and mother told me when she was sick that God would take care of me. I have no home, nobody to give me anything, and so I came out here, and have been looking up in the sky for God to come and take care of me, as mother said He would. He will come, won't He? Mother never told me a lie."

"Yes, my lad," said the man, overcome with emotion, "He has sent me to take care of you."

You should have seen his eyes flash and the smile of triumph break over his face, as he said: "Mother never told me a lie, sir, but you have been so long on the way."

What a lesson of trust, and how this incident shows the effect of never deceiving children with tales.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON'S TASK.

THE *Anglo-American Times*, published in London, has an article upon the Memphis riots, which closes with the following remarks: "Andrew Johnson has a gigantic task before him. Few of us can appreciate the enormous difficulties with which he has to contend. Few of us can understand the means by which he hopes to perform the solemn promise he there made. His measures may not appear to us directly to lead to such an object, and we must not forget that the children of Israel passed to their promised land through forty years of suffering in the desert, and that their leader was only permitted to get a glimpse of the country which Providence had marked out for his followers. There are those who believe that the President's heart has failed him in the task; that he has fallen off from the stern resolve required for the weary struggle. But we do not believe this. We believe Andrew Johnson to be a patriot—with his heart fixed on the grand object of reconstructing the Union, of giving to the South the law, peace, order, and equal rights of the North. It is no fault of his if slavery has so degraded a large section of the citizens he rules that nothing but years of patient legislation and strong government can elevate the lawless people into the highest tack of a civilized community—that of governing its own passions.

OFFERINGS TO AN ACTRESS.

AT the Alcazar Theatre, in Rio Janeiro, says the correspondent of the Providence *Journal*, "I saw one Russian officer bring in at times during the evening all the flowers he could carry, and shower them upon an actress. The next day he sent presents to the amount of a thousand dollars. This gentleman, when his floral offerings had given out and no more could be obtained, finished his gifts by scaling his cap at her. This was the signal for a scene to commence. Instantly hats of beaver, silks, and velvet were showered upon the stage, and rings, gloves, canes, and umbrellas. Every one seemed to be trying to outvie his neighbor in shouting *bravo* and *viva*; the din was terrific. One man in the gallery, in his excitement, seized a large glass from the chandelier, and hurled it toward the stage, but missed his mark and shattered it upon your correspondent's shoulders. At this point he thought it time to leave, which he did, and with fear of glass globes and a lame arm for monitors, has not patronized the Alcazar since.

A FASHIONABLE but ignorant young lady, desirous of purchasing a watch, was shown a very beautiful one, the shop-keeper remarking that it went thirty-six hours: "What, in one day?"

AN American citizen residing at Sheffield, England, has sent one hundred and forty gross of knives and forks to aid the Portland, Maine, families, that were burned out, in resuming housekeeping.

IT appears that the English Government has had its equanimity considerably disturbed by the revival of the Fenian scare. Three regiments have already been dispatched to Canada, and others are to follow soon.

THE Commissioner of Agriculture gives notice that he is now prepared to distribute to the agriculturists specimens of superior Mediterranean white wheat, which will be put up in quart packages, and delivered free upon receipt of application.

THE following story is told of a captain of Austrian artillery in Italy. His company was under a tremendous fire, and at one gun there was only one man left to work. The captain went and helped him to serve the piece, and round after round was discharged, till the officer suddenly, in an interval of loading, exclaimed, "Schmidt! how dare you have your shako on your head in a way contrary to regulations?"

IMPORTANT TO PRINTERS.—The Secretary of the Interior has received from a gentleman in New Jersey, samples of paper manufactured from Sedge grass, a grass which grows in great abundance upon all tide-water flats. The paper is very white and clear, and will undoubtedly prove a good substitute for ordinary writing paper made of cotton and linen rags. It is estimated that it can be manufactured for twenty per cent. less than any variety now in use, and this circumstance alone renders the discovery of great importance to the printing interests of the country.

MEN do not leap the hill of virtue in a moment, nor do they descend into the valley of death or pit of vice in an instant. You took up your newspaper this morning, dear reader. The cruelty you shuddered at—the wife-beating, the murder—think you these have a sudden inspiration? No! they are the outcome of habits, of thought, action, of long and steady preparation. You see the volcanic flame; you see the smouldering embers; you see the broken bridge; you did not see the little madrepores eating into the timber. Even in these great sins it has been "here a little and there a little."

The Columbian.

GEORGE H. MOORE, EDITOR.

BLOOMSBURG, SATURDAY, SEPT. 15, 1866.

THE REPRESENTATIVE QUESTION.

We give this week, from the *Democrat and Star*, the documents connected with the recent introduction of Colonel Tate before the people as a candidat for Assembly, and from the Danville *Intelligencer* the rejoinder of Captain Chalfant. Thus the whole subject is presented, and our readers will be enabled to judge it upon its merits. In addition, we will publish, next week, a paper signed by a number of citizens withdrawing their names from the recommendation in favor of Colonel Tate, as published in the *Democrat and Star*.

In republishing the recommendation we omit all the names appended to it in the *Democrat and Star* except a few of the leading ones, because it appears that many of the signatures were unauthorized or obtained by misrepresentation. The omission we conceive to be an act of justice to the gentlemen concerned.

CANDIDATE FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

From the Democrat and Star.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., September 8, 1866.

To the Democratic Standing Committee of Columbia County:

GENTLEMEN,—We deem it our duty as Democrats to call your attention to circumstances connected with the recent nominations for State Senator and Representative in the districts indicated, with which our county is connected; and we do this with a view especially to the great Democratic party in general, and of the interests of the counties with which we are politically connected in particular.

At the recent Democratic Convention of this county, John Snyder and R. C. Fruit, Esqs., were appointed Representative Conferees on behalf of said county, and instructed by the Convention as follows:

Resolved, That John Snyder, of Orange, and R. C. Fruit, of Bloom, be and are hereby appointed Representative Conferees to meet similar Conferees of Montour County, on Tuesday, the eighteenth instant, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Assembly, with instructions to support the choice of Montour County. *Provided*, said county use her influence in the support of a candidate for State Senator from Columbia County.

This resolution was *unanimously* adopted by the Democratic Convention of Columbia County; but at the meeting of the Representative Conferees of the Counties of Columbia and Montour, Mr. Thomas Chalfant, the candidate for Member from Montour, insisted that the *proviso* contained in said resolution was uncalled for and unnecessary, for the reason that the nominee for State Senator was already *conceded* to Columbia County; and Mr. Chalfant himself, as well as his Conferees, Joseph H. Campbell and John M'Williams, Esqs., as also his personal friends who had accompanied him from Montour to Bloomsburg, pledged themselves to be on hand at the time of the coming Senatorial Conference, to secure, beyond the possibility of a doubt, the nomination of Hon. Levi L. Tate, as candidate for State Senator, in the spirit of the above resolution. After this pledge the Representative Conferees of Columbia County gave the nomination of Member to Mr. Chalfant. But what happened at the Senatorial Conference? (It was held, as all know, after Mr. Chalfant was nominated as member.) Why, neither Mr. Chalfant nor any person representing him, nor his interest as a candidate, nor the feeling of Montour County in favor of the sentiment embodied in the foregoing resolution, was present; and although this Senatorial Conference lasted two days, and *one hundred and twenty-one* ballotings were had, and although many opportunities were afforded to the Montour Conferees to secure the nomination of Hon. Levi L. Tate, yet not a single vote did either of the Conferees of Montour County cast in favor of the choice of Columbia County, which choice was made in solemn convention. Comment is unnecessary.

It may be remembered that, under the apportionment bill of 1857, the nomination for State Senator was given to Snyder County, the smallest in the District, and a county giving a majority against us; thus passing by, for the time, the claims of the heavy Democratic majority of Columbia. A like thing has, through gross misrepresentation and political intrigue, happened now, in palpable violation of conceded claims.

The Democracy of Columbia County demand that not only these pledges but her claims shall be respected. This, we say, after full consultation with those who are true friends of Constitutional liberty as well as of political honesty; and it is asked that, in vindication of right, and in rebuke of violated pledges, Hon. Levi L. Tate, the choice of the Democracy of Columbia County in Convention assembled, be placed in the field as the nominee for Representative.

Most respectfully, your ob't serv'ts,

Leonard B. Rupert, Peter Billmeyer, W. H. Jacoby, } Delegates Con.,
E. R. Ikeler, J. S. Sanders, Editor *Berwick Gazette*, and others. } Eds. *Dem. and Star*,

A new Radical campaign paper, to be called the *Great Republic*, is to be published at Washington by the National Union League, under the editorial supervision of J. M. Edwards, Esq., formerly Commissioner of the General Land Office, and lately made Postmaster to the Senate.

The New Jersey Republican caucus yesterday agreed unanimously upon the choice of Alexander G. Cattell for United States Senator.

THE OTHER SIDE.

From the Danville Intelligencer.

To the voters and freemen of the Representative District composed of the Counties of Columdia and Montour.

Having been regularly nominated for the office of Representative by the Democratic Convention of my own county, (Montour), and again by the Conferees of the District in conference of both counties composing this Representative District, I have become by this action of the party the regular Democratic candidate for the office in question, and as such claim the support of those of my fellow-citizens who regard its usages. This nomination imposes upon me duties which must be met in a spirit of good faith and with promptness and energy.

Under these circumstances I now address you for the purpose of saying that I propose to appear before my fellow-citizens of Columbia County at as many points as can be reached before the election, to confer with them upon the issues of the times, and vindicate my own nomination.

I am induced to adopt this course from having just learned that in Columbia County a volunteer or irregular candidate has appeared upon the scene, and that an attempt will be made to induce intelligent and faithful Democrats of that county to violate their party usages by voting against the regular nominee of the party.

A statement of reasons for this disorganizing project is presented in a paper said to be signed by a number of the citizens of Columbia County, and addressed to the Chairman of the Standing Committee.

I call your attention, fellow-citizens, to the fact that very few of the persons whose names are subscribed to that paper have any personal knowledge of any one of the matters set forth as facts in that statement, and also that the signatures were obtained by private solicitation, on false and unfair representations, without any opportunity being afforded to me or my friends to be heard upon the questions involved.

This disorganizing project for defeating the regular Democratic nominee of the district was concocted by a few mischievous spirits in secret, and sprung suddenly upon the people without any opportunity for explanation or defence on my part.

I am informed by several of those whose names appear to this disorganizing document that they permitted the use of their names under a misconception of the facts, and am further informed and believe that the names of others were used without their consent.

I emphaticically deny, and am prepared to disprove, the material statements contained in that paper relating to my connection with the Senatorial nomination, which are made the pretext for this opposition to me, and I promise them that this shall be done most thoroughly; for although the matters alleged, if true, would not justify opposition to a regular nomination, I am determined that no imputation of a single improper act, which is false, shall rest upon me.

I did use my influence in good faith to have the Senatorial nomination go to Columbia County after the Montour Conferees should give a proper support to the candidate of their own county, and at my instance Mr. Leidy and Mr. M'Cormick attended the first day, and Messrs. Campbell and Ammerman on the second day of the Conference, to secure such result. Sickness in my family prevented my own attendance.

I now call upon my Democratic fellow-citizens to stand by the regular nominations of their party, one and all of them, which have been made in accordance with the usages of the party, and to oppose all attempts, come from what quarter they may, to defeat any of the nominees, and to embarass us in our great contest for the complete restoration of the Union, and for placing the Government again under Democratic control. THOMAS CHALFANT.

DANVILLE, September 14, 1866.

GENERAL GRANT.

We notice that since General Grant has prominently stood by President Johnson, some of the Radical speakers and newspapers have been beginning, in a timid and indirect way, to make assaults upon him. Grant has such a great and solid position in the confidence and affections of the American people, that it will not do at first to denounce him as a traitor, tyrant, and drunkard; but they first hurl such epithets with temendous fury at the President, and then insinuate cautiously that Grant, by countenancing the course of the President, is at least not doing precisely the Radical thing. They hope that thus they will shake the confidence that the nation reposes in him, and when once they are able to do this in the smallest degree, they will proceed to open bigger and louder guns upon him, till at last they can pour in hot shot and big balls as hot and heavy as those with which they bombard President Johnson himself. Only the other day the *Tribune* used language toward others of our generals who are only less renowned than General Grant, which shows what sort of epithets *he* may expect if he does not quickly come out in favor of Butler's policy of *hanging* all the Southerners who last year surrendered at Appomatox Court House and elsewhere.

The difficulty about Grant agreeing to Butler's policy, would be in the possibility that the Radicals might yet order him to practically carry it out; and we rather think he kicks now because he knows certainly he would have to kick then. He would not accept the post of head hangman, nor could he be induced to erect a gallows for the brave Rebel whose soldierly feelings he even declined to wound by accepting his proffered sword. It is possibly for this very reason that Butler is urging his hangman policy. He sees in it his only hope of obtaining the position now held by the illustrious man whom he so heartily hates. General Banks, also, has just thrown out in one of his speeches a dreadful suspicion about General Grant. He wants to know if any one supposes it possible for Grant to "turn his guns" upon the people of the North at the order of President Johnson. The Massachusetts General left this ominous question unanswered. We think under the circumstances, he had better go to Chicago and get an answer directly from Grant himself, in the interval between his finishing one cigar and lighting another. We should like to be present when the query was had.—*New York Times.*

GENERAL PRESS DISPATCHES.

From Washington.

CONFLICT IN VIRGINIA.

General Howard has received from Richmond, Virginia, the facts of a case that involves the very important issue, whether the sentence of a military commission, properly organized, and its verdict officially approved, shall be set aside by the civil authority. On January nineteenth, 1866, Robert Brittingham was arrested at Fortress Monroe for the murder of a negro. He was tried and found guilty by a military commission organized by order of General Miles, and the sentence was approved and promulgated by the Secretary of War. On the eighteenth of March the prisoner was remanded to the Virginia State Prison at Richmond, and last week, on a writ of habeas corpus, was taken before Judge Lyons, of Hustings Court of that city, and by him delivered over to Mayor Mayo for a trial before his court on a criminal offence. The decision given for this action was that since the restoration of civil law the enforcing of military law against citizens was rendered null and void. Brittingham was admitted to five hundred dollars bail by the Mayor, to appear for trial November first. General Schofield applies for instructions as to whether he shall rearrest the culprit or not. The whole case has been referred to Secretary Stanton.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY CHANDLER.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Chandler has gone West to inspect certain Ohio Banks whose returns last month were in error.

A JOHNSON MASS MEETING AT FREDERICK, MD.

A Conservative mass meeting was held at Frederick, Maryland, on Saturday evening last, for the purpose of nominating six candidates to represent two districts in the State Legislature. Three of the six nominees have served as soldiers in the Union army, and all the nominations are represented as very satisfactory. The meeting attracted citizens from all the adjoining country, and was very enthusiastic. Governor Parsons, of Alabama, was present and addressed the meeting. An address and resolutions were adopted fully endorsing the President's policy and the action of the Conservative Philadelphia Convention.

INTERMENT OF UNION SOLDIERS.

A recent circular issued by Brevet Major-General and Chief Quartermaster J. D. Donaldson, of the Department of the Tennessee, to the friends of deceased soldiers, announces that the removal of the bodies of all Union soldiers buried in the States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi, and on the west bank of the Mississippi River from opposite Columbus, Kentucky, to the mouth of the Red River, Louisiana, to the National Cemeteries at Memphis, Pittsburg Landing, Fort Donalson, Nashville, and Columbia, Tennessee; Marietta and Macon, Georgia; Montgomery and Mobile, Alabama; Natchez, Vicksburg, and Corinth, Mississippi, during the ensuing Fall and Winter, will afford an opportunity for friends and relatives, and surviving comrades of the dead, to be present and assist in identifying their remains. The work of disinterment will commence about the first of October, and continue until all are gathered up.

Friends desirous of being present at any of the places from which the dead are to be removed, by addressing Brevet Major E. B. Whitman, Assistant Quartermaster, in charge of National Cemeteries and Mortuary Records, Murfreesboro, Tennessee, will be informed at what time the disinterments will take place at any particular locality. All persons possessed of any information that may be of use in identifying the dead, who have not already done so, are requested to forward it to Major Whitman, who will see it placed in the hands of the officers engaged in superintending the removals to the several cemeteries.

Catalogues of the dead already removed to the National Cemeteries at Stone River, Chattanooga, and Knoxville, Tennessee, will be ready for publication in a few days.

THE INTERIOR DEPARTMENT.

Secretary Browning called on Monday afternoon for a statement from the Chiefs of Bureau under him of the number of clerks, their business capacities, and the names of those who can be dispensed with. It is assumed that there are one hundred and sixty more employes than the law provides for, the majority of whom are in the Pension Bureau.

THE CAPE ROMAINE LIGHT-HOUSE

The Light-house Board will, on the twentieth instant, re-establish the light at Cape Romaine, coast of South Carolina. It will be a revolving light, at the height of one hundred and fifty-four feet, visible at a distance of twenty-five nautical miles.

RECEIPTS OF GOLD.

The receipts of gold into the Treasury continue to be very heavy, and notwithstanding the disbursement of over five millions since the statement of September first, four and a half of which was for interest on the Ten-Forty bonds, the amount now held exceeds that on hand at that time, reaching nearly eighty million dollars; of this amount sixty-three millions actually belong to the Government, the balance being represented by gold certificates.

THE BESSEMER PROCESS OF MANUFACTURING STEEL.

The United States Consul at Sheffield, Mr. George J. Abbot, in a recent communication to the Secretary of the Treasury, details at some length the proceedings of the meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of the Arts and Sciences, which he attended. In reference to the Bessemer process for the manufacture of steel in large quantities, in the course of the discussion, Mr. Bessemer, who was present, and read a paper on the subject, said that the iron of the United States which he had seen was peculiarly adapted to the manufacture of steel by his process. Mr. Abbot says, in conclusion: "Valuable as is this invention of Mr. Bessemer, I cannot recommend it to American manufacturers, unless they make use, in the process, of the very best pig iron, and that which is comparatively free from sulphur, phosphorus, and other impurities.

BLACK AND WHITE.

In the city of Philadelphia they have been holding a great meeting, and have introduced the future Bride and Bridegroom, and celebrated the ceremonies of betrothal with due pomp and games, after the ancient style.

For the first time in the history of this nation a white woman and a buck nigger have sat side by side as members of a political convention. Strong in the conviction of strength, panoplied in crinoline, and protected by Phalon's art, Anna M. Dickinson has thus far withstood the woolngs of Frederick Douglass, and whatever matrimonial eventualities are to come of the political propinquity is their business, not ours. Anna knows her own tastes; and if Anna can forgive him the illegitimacy which he boasts, and overcome the odors which he cannot repress, who shall blame her? Tilton says in open convention that this nigger stands head and shoulders above H. W. Beecher, and Tilton knows them both; but let him remember this, that while H. W. Beecher may not heed the insult coming from a creature of his bounty, smeared with the slime of personal ingratitude, the men of all parties of this country, its Union people, North and South, who have looked upon Mr. Beecher as a priest, an orator, and a patriot, who exalted the honor of our nation throughout the world, will not forget it, nor will they readily forgive the political tricksters who, in this Convention, gave opportunities for such insults to the white manhood of the nation.

There are many who would think this Convention simply a matter of ridicule. These self-sent, self-appointed delegates, hailing the degradation of their own race, the apostacy to principle, or pretended principle, of a Senator of the United States, the lies, the tergiversations, the hurly-burly, the vote and no vote, the smash up—all afford food for the satirist; but, alas, they also afford a melancholy subject of observation to the American thinker. Free love, mesmerism, miscegenation, Mormonism, and infidelity—are these to be the products of our American system of free government? Will we never find means to check the hunger of party that drives it to raise and fatten upon such excresences of an unquiet because progressive nation? Is there no way to bring back to the decencies of race the deluded masses who have been intoxicated to permanent fanaticism by the acts of seekers after political power?

Pause for a moment and listen to Fred. Douglass, the "representative man." (Is there a country under the sun that possesses as many representative men as ours?) Listen to Douglas, with true negro morality, with a true sense of his proper rank in the scale of humanity, claiming to be the bastard son of a white man rather than be thought an unadulterated negro; listen and hear him applauded by thousands of white men and white women, while, in order to lessen his connection with his own race, he boasts that his father was a white man and his mother a—what? Imagine the feelings that would be excited by hearing a white man publicly boasting of his mother's infamy! Is there any man so bewildered by the sophisms of politics as not to feel in this very thing the impassable gulf that lies between white and black in their very instincts of right and wrong? This is all too sad for ridicule. The negro we instance is said to be the most intelligent of his race, and the fostering care of his intellect, the prompted power of his manhood, could not instil into him even a comprehension of that universal instinct of delicacy which in the white man, or white woman, makes the character of mother sacred, and prevents her own child from being the mouthpiece of her fall, if fall she does.

To see white men and white women in the Convention of a great political party—a party dominant in the legislation of the country—applaud and claim equality for this representative man with the meanest white of the Caucasian race, is too sickening for ridicule.

* * * * * * * *

The whole Convention, from first to last, abnegated all practical political character, and was neither more nor less than an angry coterie of *pseudo* Ethnologists of two races and a half; and the humbugged people of Philadelphia, who alone made what parade and display of pageantry was made, feel something like the man who promised an evening interview with a lady he wished to woo, found, on the sudden entrance of a candle into the room, that a female nigger had been substituted. We sympathize with the vexation, but are glad they met with it—glad this disgraceful spectacle was presented; for having seen plainly where they are drifting they yet may, in fear and in distrust, turn from the slimy path to that road of true progress which the white man has opened for his own race in the great reserved continents of the New World.—*Washington Sunday Herald.*

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
HIESTER CLYMER, of Berks.

FOR CONGRESS,
WILLIAM ELWELL, of Columbia.

FOR SENATOR,
GEORGE D. JACKSON, of Sullivan.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
THOMAS CHALFANT, of Montour.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGES,
PETER K. HERBEIN, of Locust,
IRAM DERR, of Jackson.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
JESSE COLEMAN, of Orange.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER,
JOHN G. FREEZE, of Bloom.

FOR COMMISSIONER,
MONTGOMERY COLE, of Sugarloaf.

FOR AUDITOR,
JOHN HANNAN, of Conyngham.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
JOHN W. GEARY, of Cumberland.

FOR CONGRESS,
ULYSSES MERCUR, of Bradford.

FOR SENATOR,
ALEXANDER G. FRICK, of Montour.

THE NEW RADICAL MARTYR.

We have been furnished by a gentleman of unquestionable respectability, a truthful abstract of the remarks of Dr. A. P. Dostie, at the mass meeting on Friday evening last, twenty-seventh ultimo. This speech was delivered from the platform in front of the Mechanic's Institute, to the large assemblage of negroes on Philippa Street, and must not, therefore, be confounded with the still more violent and incendiary address made by him, about an hour subsequent, from the City Hall steps, to a colored crowd which followed the band of music from the Institute. The citizens to whom we are indebted for the report which is appended, is willing to take oath, if necessary, that it contains nothing but the truth:

Dr. Dostie, in the course of his remarks on Friday night, said: I want the negroes to have the right of suffrage, and we will give them this right to vote. There will be another meeting here to-morrow night, and on Monday night I want you to come in your power. I want no cowards to come. I want only brave men to come, who will stand by us, and we will stand by them. Come then in your power to that meeting, or never go to another political meeting in this State. We have three hundred thousand black men with white hearts. Also, one hundred thousand good and true Union white men, who will fight for and beside the black race, against the three hundred thousand hell-bound rebels, for now there are but two parties here. There are no Copperheads now. Colonel Field, now making a speech inside, is heart and soul with us. He and others who would not a year ago speak to me, now take me by the hand. We are four hundred thousand to three hundred thousand, and cannot only whip, but exterminate the other party. Judge Abell with his grand jury may indict us. Harry Hayes, with his *posse commitatus*, may be expected there, and the police, with more than a thousand men sworn in, may interfere with the Convention; therefore, let all brave men, not cowards, come here on Monday. There will be no such puerile affair as at Memphis; *but if interfered with, the streets of New Orleans will run with blood!*

The black race with nine hundred millions* is bound to rule the white race of three hundred millions. The Rebels say they have submitted and accept the situation, but want you to do the work and they will do the voting, and will you throw over them "the mantle of charity and oblivion?"

"We will!" "We will!" was the unanimous response of the excited throng, to which Dr. Dostie vehemently replied: "No, by God! we won't. We are bound to have universal suffrage, though you have the traitor Andrew Johnson against you," etc.

In this and other speeches of like character lies the whole cause of the bloody and distressing scenes enacted on Monday last, upon the very spot where the inflammatory language was uttered. Had the leaders of the negro clique pursued a similar course to that of Mayor Monroe, and advised the colored people to keep away from the Convention, and carefully avoid collisions with their opponents, as the Mayor did the white citizens, all would have been well. Even had the ex-Convention members been arrested, by virtue of an order of court, it would then have been performed in a quiet and peaceably manner, and justice would have been done them; for had the District Court decided against them, it cannot certainly be charged that the Supreme Court would have been influenced by prejudice against the men or their principles. But the more closely the affair is investigated, the clearer it becomes manifest that a collision between our citizens and the negroes was a part of the Radical programme to wrest the Government of our State from its citizens.

* We think the doctor has made an error in his calculation.—*New Orleans Times.*

How Extremes Meet.—Both the New York *Tribune* and the Richmond *Enquirer* denounce the late Philadelphia Convention, but from different motives. Thus these sheets are again playing into each other's hands the same as before the war. Neither has learned anything by the stern events of the last four years, and they are now laboring together for the permanent disruption of the Union, and doing all they can to force upon us anarchy and civil war. Their joint opposition to the conservative movement of the day is one of the best evidences that we have of its popularity and necessity at this time.—*Republic.*

A new silk factory has been started at San Francisco.

PREMIUM LIST

of the

ELEVENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION

of the

COLUMBIA COUNTY AGRICULTURAL, HORTICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL ASSOCIATION,

to be held at BLOOMSBURG THURSDAY, FRIDAY, AND SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 12, and 13, 1866.

The Board of Managers have determined to use every exertion to make this Fair as satisfactory and interesting as possible to all and the citizens of this and adjacent counties are earnestly invited to attend, and also to do all they can to make the quantity and quality of stock and articles for exhibition the largest and best. The premiums offered are more liberal than those of any previous year. Special attention is called to rule No. 6, which will be positive. F. P. DRINKER, Sec'y.

CLASS I.—HORSES.

Joshua R. Fowler, Superintendent.

	Best pair draught horses,	$4 00
24	" " carriage "	5 00
24	" " mares, "	5 00
24	" " "	3 00
24	stallion over 3 years old,	10 00
24	" " " "	8 00
24	" brood mare, with colt at her side, to be owned by the exhibitor,	8 00
24	" " " "	5 00
24	" single carriage horse,	4 00
24	" " "	3 00
24	" " mare,	4 00
24	" " "	2 00
	" gelding between 3 and 4 years old,	4 00
	" mare " " "	4 00
	" gelding " 2 and 3 "	4 00
	" mare " " "	4 00
	" horse colt " 1 and 2 "	3 00
	" mare " " "	3 00
	" horse or mare colt under 10 mos' old,	3 00
24	" " " " "	2 00
	" pair match colts under 4 years old, broken to harness,	8 00

Exhibitors under this class will have their horses on the ground by 10 o'clock on Friday morning, at which time the judges will examine them.

Judges—Joshua R. Fowler, Scott; E. M. Wardin, Hemlock; Joseph W. Leese, Greenwood; Aaron Smith, Hemlock; Joshua Mendenhall, Franklin.

CLASS II.—CATTLE.

Johnson H. Dexter, Superintendent.

Durham Stock.

	Best bull 3 years old and upward	$12 00
24	" " " " "	9 00
24	" " between 2 and 3 years old,	6 00
24	" " " "	4 00
24	" " 1 and 2 "	3 00
24	" calf under 10 months old,	2 00
24	" cow 3 years old and upward,	6 00
24	" " " "	4 00
24	" heifer between 2 and 3 years old,	4 00
24	" " " "	3 00
24	" calf under 10 months old,	2 00

Devon Stock.

	" bull 3 years old and upward,	12 00
24	" " " " "	9 00
24	" " between 2 and 3 years old,	6 00
24	" " " "	4 00
24	" " 1 and 2 "	3 00
24	" calf under 10 months old,	2 00
24	" cow 3 years old and upward,	6 00
24	" " " "	4 00
24	" heifer between 2 and 3 years old,	4 00
24	" " " "	3 00
24	" calf under 10 months old,	2 00

Alderney Stock.

	" bull 3 years old and upward,	12 00
24	" " " " "	9 00
24	" " between 2 and 3 years old,	6 00
24	" " " "	4 00
24	" " 1 and 2 "	3 00
24	" " " "	2 00
24	" calf under 10 months old,	2 00
24	" cow 3 years old and upward,	6 00
24	" " " "	4 00
24	" heifer between 2 and 3 years old,	4 00
24	" " " "	3 00
24	" calf under 10 months old,	2 00

Grinded Stock.

	" bull 3 years old and upward,	12 00
24	" " " " "	9 00
24	" " between 2 and 3 years old,	6 00
24	" " " "	4 00
24	" " 1 and 2 "	3 00
24	" " " "	2 00
24	" calf under 10 months old,	2 00
24	" cow 3 years old and upward,	6 00
24	" " " "	4 00
24	" heifer between 2 and 3 years old,	4 00
24	" " " "	3 00
24	" calf under 10 months old,	2 00

Native Stock.

	" bull 2 years old and upward,	6 00
24	" " " " "	4 00
24	" " between 1 and 2 years old,	3 00
24	" " " "	2 00
24	" calf under 10 months old,	1 00
24	" cow 3 years old and upward,	6 00
24	" " " "	4 00
24	" heifer between 2 and 3 years old,	3 00
24	" " " "	2 00
	" yoke of oxen, owned and worked by the exhibitor,	5 00
24	" " " " "	3 00
24	" yoke of steers between 1 and 2 years	4 00
24	" " " "	2 00

Exhibitors will have their stock ready for the judges to examine by 10 o'clock A.M. on Friday.

Judges—Johnson H. Reid, Greenwood; John Hartman, Hemlock; Eli Mendenhall, Benton; G. H. Fowler, Centre; Henry Hollingshead, Catawissa.

CLASS III.—SWINE.

Elisha Hayman, Superintendent.

	Best boar,	$5 00
24	" brood sow,	3 00
24	" " "	3 00
24	" sow and pigs (6 or more),	6 00
24	" lot of 3 or more pigs under 8 w'ks old,	3 00
24	" " " " "	2 00
24	" lot stock hogs (3 or more),	3 00
24	" " " "	2 00

Judges—Elisha Hayman, Greenwood; William Ohl, Hemlock; Andrew Freas, Centre.

CLASS IV.—SHEEP.

Joseph Scattergood, Superintendent.

Fine Wool.

	Best buck,	$4 00
24	" "	4 00
24	" ewe,	4 00
	" "	3 00

Middle Wool.

	" buck,	4 00
24	" "	3 00
24	" ewe,	4 00
	" "	3 00

Long Wool.

	" buck,	4 00
24	" "	3 00
	" ewe,	4 00
24	" "	3 00

Judges—Joseph Scattergood, Pine; Abel Thomas, Catawissa; Daniel Shannon, Greenwood.

CLASS V.—POULTRY.

Thomas Dallman, Superintendent.

	Best and largest display of poultry,	$3 00
24	" " " "	2 00
24	" pair chickens, male and female,	1 00
24	" " " " "	50
24	" turkeys, " " "	1 00
24	" " " " "	50
24	" geese, " " "	1 00
24	" " " " "	50
24	" ducks, " " "	1 00
	" " " " "	50
	" and largest display of tame pigeons,	50

Judges—Thomas Dallman, Scott; John M. Barton, Bloom; William Webber, Hemlock.

CLASS VI.—GRAIN AND SEEDS.

Joseph Masters, Superintendent.

	Best half-bushel clover seed,	$3 00
24	" " " "	1 50
	" " timothy "	3 00
	" " " "	1 50
	" bushel red wheat,	3 00
	" " white "	3 00
	" " rye,	1 50
	" " buckwheat,	1 50
	" half-bushel ground seed corn,	1 50
	" " yellow "	1 50
	" " smoke "	1 50
	" " oaxseed,	1 50
	" bushel oats,	1 50

Judges—Joseph Masters, Madison; Michael Vance, Orange; Samuel Ali, Hemlock; Clinton Mendenhall, Franklin; Joseph Hendershot, Bloom.

CLASS VII.—VEGETABLES.

Henry Zuppinger, Superintendent.

	Best bushel Prince Albert potatoes,	$2 00
	" " mercer "	2 00
	" " peach blow "	2 00
	" " garnet Chili "	2 00
	" " rusty coat "	2 00
	" " cuzco "	2 00
	" half-bushel early Goodrich seedling potatoes,	2 00
	" half-bushel sweet potatoes,	2 00
	" bushel field turnips,	2 00
	" " ruta bagas,	2 00
	" half-bushel sugar beets,	1 00
	" " Mangold wartzel,	1 00
	" " Lebs,	1 00
	" " carrots,	1 00
	" " parsnips,	1 00
	" " onions,	1 00
	" half-dozen vegetable oysters (salsify),	1 00
	" peck tomatoes,	1 00
	" 3 heads cabbage,	1 00
	" 3 bunches celery,	1 00
	" 4 ears pl[illegible],	1 00
	" 2 quarts limabeans,	1 00
	" " Carolina "	1 00
	" " soup "	1 00
	" 2 squashes,	1 00
	" 6 field pumpkins,	1 00

Judges—Henry Zuppinger, Bloom; John Gordon, Catawissa; J. Harvey Creveling, Scott.

CLASS VIII.—HOUSEHOLD MANUFACTURES.

William Schuyler, Superintendent.

	Best 10 yards flannel,	1 50
24	" 10 " "	1 00
	" 5 " woolen cloth,	1 50
24	" 10 " carpet,	1 50
	" 10 " "	1 00
	" 10 " plain linen,	1 50
	" 10 " diaper,	1 50
	" knit woolen stockings,	50
	" " mittens,	50
	" " cotton stockings,	50
	" home-made shirt,	1 50
	" cotton quilt,	1 50
24	" " "	1 00
	" pair wool blankets,	2 00
	" " linen sheets,	1 00
	" home-made table-cloth,	1 00

Judges—William Schuyler, Scott; Mary A. Wilson, Madison; Mrs. Joseph P. Comer, Centre; Mrs. Hiram Reeder, Catawissa; Mrs. Caleb Barton, Bloom.

CLASS IX.—DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

Lloyd Paxton, Superintendent.

	Best loaf bread,	$1 00
	" pound cake,	50
	" ginger "	50
	" sample preserves,	50
	" " fruit jelly,	50
	" tomato preserves,	50
	" cucumber pickles,	50
	" pickles of any other kind,	50
	" apple butter,	50
	" peach "	50
	" plum "	50
	" grape "	50
	" gallon sorghum,	50
	" cured ham,	1 00
	" roll butter, not less than 3 pounds,	1 00
24	" " " " "	50
	" sample sausage,	50
	" apple pie,	50
	" sample yeast,	50
	" " loaf sugar,	50
	" " soap,	50

Judges—Lloyd Paxton, Montour; Rachel M. Evey, Greenwood; Mrs. Conrad Eilenberger, Bloom; Mrs. Margaret Wagner, Benton; Mrs. E. P. Lutz, Bloom.

CLASS X.—FANCY ARTICLES AND FLOWERS.

Charles S. Fowler, Superintendent.

	Best kn[illegible] shawl,	$1 00
	" " quilt,	1 00
	" lady,	1 00
	" tidy,	1 00
	" toilet work,	1 00
	" specimen bead work,	1 00
	" " shell "	1 00
	" " lace "	1 00
	" " leather "	1 00
	" " hair "	1 00
	" " yarn "	1 00
	" " awning,	1 00
	" " painting,	1 00
	" silk embroidery,	1 00
	" worsted "	1 00
	" cotton "	50
	" worsted mat,	50
	" cotton "	50
	" Rag Polish boot,	50
	" wool slipper,	50
	" fancy combination,	50
	" bouquet,	50
	" display of cakes or mining,	1 00
	" collection children,	50
	" " pencil flowers,	50
	" " house plants in bloom,	50
	" " wax flowers,	50
	" " flowers,	50
	" variety flowers,	50
	" " ornamental shelf,	1 00

Judges—[illegible] Wiley, Locust; Miss Sue Eyer, Centre; Mrs. R. D. Wells, Hemlock; Miss [illegible] Sharpless, Bloom.

CLASS XI.—FLOUR, STORES, TINWARE, AND DEMOCRATS.

John Betts, Superintendent.

	Best 50 pounds wheat flour,	$1 00
	" 50 " rye "	1 00
	" 50 " buckwheat "	1 00
	" 50 " corn meal,	1 00
	" cooking stove with fixtures,	2 00
	" " " "	2 00
	" parlor stove,	1 00
	" " "	1 00

Judges—[illegible] Hemlock; C. D. Fowler, Berwick; Elijah H. Rose, Bloom.

CLASS XII.—AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINERY.

Silvester Pursel, Superintendent.

	Best plough for general use,	$2 00
	" " [illegible] plough,	1 00
	" corn planter,	2 00
	" hay [illegible] machine,	2 00
	" reaper and mower combined	2 00
	" [illegible] mill,	2 00
	" [illegible] fork,	2 00
	" cross cutter,	2 00
	" [illegible] drill,	2 00
	" [illegible] wagon,	2 00
	" [illegible] or fodder cutter,	2 00
	" [illegible] rake,	1 00
	" portable cider mill and press,	1 00
	" [illegible] sled,	1 00
	" clothes wringer,	1 00
	" [illegible] machine,	1 00
	" [illegible]	1 00
	" clover huller,	1 00
	" [illegible]	1 00
	" wheelbarrow,	50
	" [illegible]	50

Judges—Silvester Pursel, Hemlock; Levi A. Hutchinson, Centre; Cornelius Bellas, Orange.

CLASS XIII.—VEHICLES.

Jacob Grotzinger, Superintendent.

	Best family carriage,	$2 00
	" top buggy,	2 00
	" open "	2 00
	" [illegible],	2 00
	" sulkey,	2 00

Judges—Jacob Gerrard, Greenwood; George Cavanee, Mount Pleasant; Jerry Seesholtz, Berwick.

CLASS XIV.—BE

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

FOR sale at Peter Ent's store, at Light Street, one thousand barrels pure whole Vinegar Cider. Also, twenty empty cider barrels.

WILLIAM L. MADDOCK & Co., dealers in fine groceries, No. 115 South Third Street (opposite the Girard Bank), Philadelphia.

THE Rev. John Cromlish will deliver a Temperance Lecture in the Lutheran Church, in this place, on Thursday evening next. The public are respectfully invited to be present.

BROTHER IKELER'S frequent and prolonged interviews with P. John have at last borne fruit in a bolt from the Democratic nomination of Representative. "Behold how good and how pleasant a thing it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." The happy accord which may exist between Radicalism and Folly were never more completely exposed.

THE Radicals insulted President Johnson, General Grant, and Admiral Farragut, during their recent visit to Philadelphia, and refused to extend to them the hospitalities of the city. They honored and received with every expression of delight Parson Brownlow, Jack Hamilton, General Butler, and Fred. Douglass, when they made their appearance.

IN the interests of a new candidate it would be desirable that the bolt or split on Representative should continue, which we think likely; for if Ikeler should falter, P. John, who is his general adviser, would keep him up to the work. It will only be necessary to announce a new candidate a few hours before the election in order to concentrate upon him all independent votes and secure his success.

IT is alleged, we believe on good authority, that P. John has engaged that no Republican candidate for Assembly shall be run in this district, and that his party shall support the bolters. His project is to obtain votes for Congress, Senate and Governor from Democrats in exchange for Republican votes on Assembly. The only difficulties we perceive in the way of executing this plan are these: 1st, the disinclination of Republicans to being sold out, and 2d, the disinclination of Democrats to the same operation.

THREE MONTHS FOR NOTHING.—*A Valuable Offer.*—The enterprising publishers of the *American Agriculturist* offer that valuable journal *free* for the remaining three months of this year to all new subscribers for 1867 (Vol. 26), who send in their subscription during this month of September. The cost of the *Agriculturist* is only one dollar and fifty cents a year, or four copies for five dollars, so that one dollar and fifty (or one dollar and twenty-five cents for each of four persons,) will just now secure the paper for fifteen months! We advise everybody to embrace this opportunity. The *Agriculturist* is a marvel of value and cheapness, and in no other way can one so well invest one dollar and fifty cents, or one dollar twenty-five cents. The paper is adapted to all classes of readers in city, village, and country. Its Household and Children's Departments are exceedingly valuable and interesting everywhere. Each number contains thirty-two to forty-four large double size magazine pages, filled with original, instructive, and interesting matter. It is splendidly illustrated with many large, first-class engravings, which are both pleasing and instructive, and alone worth far more than the cost of the paper. The *Agriculturist* is diligent and unsparing in its exposures of all kinds of swindling and humbugs and in this way alone saves the country hundreds of thousands of dollars every year. Take our advice, and send your subscription at once to the Publishers, Orange Judd and Co., 41 Park Row, New York City.

NEWS ITEMS.

"CANTICO" is the latest Philadelphiaism for getting on a spree.

NINETEEN Peers have died during this session of the House of Lords.

THE oldest house in the United States is at Medford, Massachusetts, built in the year 1634.

FORNEY did not appear at the evening prayer-meetings of the Southern Loyalists' Convention.

JUDGE TILDEN, of Cleveland, Ohio, has decided that "shaving on Sunday morning before breakfast is a work of necessity."

MAJOR-GENERAL TERRY left New Haven last Saturday to assume command of his new department. His headquarters will be St. Paul, Minnesota.

THE cholera excitement in Nashville is on the increase. Judah Frank, local editor of the *Gazette* of that city, died on Sunday from the epidemic, after an illness of nine hours.

LAST week a young bull was picked up at sea, off Cheboague Island, coast of Maine. The animal was five miles from the main land when he was overhauled, and was hard on his way to visit his English cousin.

IN the United States District Court at Boston, James W. Addison, who had pleaded guilty to an indictment charging him with stealing a letter from the Boston post-office in December last, has been sentenced to ten years imprisonment.

DR. HORATIO STONE, the eminent sculptor, whose statues of Hancock and Benton are among the works of national art, has left for Rome, where he is to execute a statue of Alexander Hamilton for the Capitol, Congress having given him a commission and appropriated ten thousand dollars to that work.

THE RADICAL RIOT AT INDIANAPOLIS.

THE outrageous abuse of President Johnson from the pens and tongues of the Radicals has at last culminated in something more serious. The people of Indianapolis have disgraced themselves and the country by preventing the President from speaking, and by getting up a murderous riot before his very face. Instigated by the Radical leaders, a band of rowdies and ruffians made an attack upon the procession which had turned out to receive the President, smashed the torches, tore up the banners, and hissed and hooted Mr. Johnson when he attempted to express his thanks for the welcome extended to him. These rowdyish proceedings being resisted, a general fight ensued in the square which the President overlooked, and clubs, knives, and pistols were freely used. At least two persons were killed and several dangerously wounded.

Of course the Radicals will endeavor to extenuate this shameful affair on the ground that Mr. Johnson has provoked hostility by political speeches. But in point of fact there is not the slightest excuse to be offered for the authors of this riot. We are no sticklers for that divinity which doth hedge a king; but certainly the office of the President of the United States is entitled to respect, and this respect, in form at least, extends to the individual who holds the office. If the President desires to speak, it is the duty of every good citizen to either listen respectfully or walk away quietly. This much is due to the office which is the highest, as it ought to be the most honored, in the whole world. But beside this the ordinary courtesies of life and the sacred rites of hospitality ought to have protected the President from personal insult during his tour. When Mr. Lincoln travelled from Springfield to Washington he was comparatively unknown to the masses of the people, and many Democrats, ignorant of his virtues, hated and despised him most bitterly; but nobody thought of hooting him down when he endeavored to speak. At Indianapolis, as Mr. Johnson was permitted to say nothing, the Radicals cannot claim that the disturbance was excited by any remarks of his. Much as they effect to deride his utterances, they are afraid to let the people hear him, and all through his tour, at every place in which they had a majority of the population, they have interrupted and annoyed him. Other means of silencing him having failed, they now have recourse to a riot, and fire pistols at those who assemble to cheer him.

We confess that we should not have been surprised if one of the pistol shots fired during the Indianapolis riot had killed President Johnson. This is what the Radicals have been threatening to do, and what they will do if they can muster up courage. Their incendiary rantings and ravings will end in assassination, unless they find some less dangerous mode of getting rid of the man who stands boldly between them and the accomplishment of their revolutionary schemes. We warned the President to be upon his guard when he first started upon his tour, and the pistol shots at Indianapolis now emphasize our warning. The assassination of President Lincoln was brought about just in the same way. The Rebel papers abused him and threatened him, as the Radical papers have abused and reatened President Johnson, until the more rash and foolhardy of the Rebels began to accustom their minds to the possibility of his murder. Rebel fanatics talked about it as Radical fanatics have talked about removing Mr. Johnson, until they at last fired the hearts of Booth and Payne, and the deed was done. Before long, if the present crusade against Mr. Johnson continues, we shall see some Radical Booth eager to distinguish himself in the same infamous and cowardly manner. The danger is more imminent than most persons imagine. We shall breathe more freely when the President is once more safe at Washington. His loss to the nation at such a crisis as this would be incalculable. We cannot realize the situation in which his death would leave the country. Let us, therefore, beg the President to take care of himself and his suite to take care of him. We do not intend to excite unnecessary alarm; but there is really room for the gravest apprehensions. Those Radicals who threaten murder so savagely are none too good to do it, and those ruffians who shoot down the President's supporters will not long hesitate to fire at the President himself.—*New York Herald.*

JOHNSON'S POLICY.

AFTER years of adversity the Radicals have gained the supremacy, and they are reluctant to part with it—and very naturally, if their own interests alone are considered. But the nation at large has a tremendous interest in the question; it is anxious to settle down to peace and order again, and it cannot do so while eleven States are practically out of the Union. If the Constitution is still inadequate to protect the nation, it must be amended, and that can only be done by an appeal to all the States. When the Southern States are disloyal, coerce them again—oblige them to respect the laws, and to yield to the General Government. If local disturbances occur, suppress them, and we have seen that they are suppressed with the greatest ease; all that is asked is that loyal Representatives from the Southern States shall be admitted to Congress. Only the wildest bigotry can see anything objectionable in such a demand.

Without a single dissentient, so far as we can ascertain from the reports of the Philadelphia Convention, resolutions were passed in accordance with these plain facts and principles. Slavery is abolished for ever; the national debt must be paid, and the right of secession is finally disproved. In all this the representatives of New England, of the West, and of the South alike cordially concurred at the Convention. The resolutions were carried by a "unanimous vote, followed by loud and long continued cheers." There was no disorder and no confusion. The result is one on which the President and the country may fairly be congratulated. Mr. Johnson has fought a courageous battle; it seemed uncertain a few months ago, but we can scarcely doubt its success now that the voice of the people has been heard, and their common sense has opposed itself to the selfish and narrow interests of a faction which would involve the nation in another civil war rather than relinquish its brief and unprofitable reign.—*London Times.*

Market Report.

Wheat per bushel	$2 20
Rye "	[illegible]
Corn "	[illegible]
Flour per barrel	[illegible]
Clover seed	[illegible]
Timothy "	[illegible]
Flaxseed	[illegible]
Butter	50
Eggs	25
Lard	18
Tallow	12
Potatoes	1 00
Dried Apples	3 00
Pork	18
Hams	25
Sides and Shoulders	16
Land per pound	25
Hay per ton	20 00

MARRIED.

At the Baptist Church in Berwick, on Tuesday, the 6th instant, by Rev. John B. Case, Rev. W. W. CASE, of Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, to MARY E. KLINE, of Salem, Luzerne County.

In Orangeville, on the 30th ultimo, by Rev. N. Spear, THOMAS B. APPLEMAN, of Benton, to ELIZABETH D. TUBBS, of Fairmount, Luzerne County.

On the 1st instant, by the same, HARMON L. STEIN to ELIZABETH DAVIS, both of Benton, Columbia County.

At the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. A. J. Furman, PETER GIBTON, of Greenwood, to HARRIET A. MANNING, of Jackson, Columbia County.

DIED.

In Bloomsburg, on the 6th instant, CORA ALWILDA, daughter of Jeremiah S. and Mary C. Ruby, aged 1 year and 4 days.

In Madison, on the 27th ultimo, AMOS HELLER, aged 39 years, 11 months, and 13 days.

Executor's Notice.—Estate of John Morgan, deceased.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of John Morgan, late of the Township of Hemlock, in the County of Columbia, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present them to CLARK M. BROWN, Executor, or ROBERT F. CLARK, Attorney for the estate.
sept5-6t.

Auditor's Notice.—In the Orphan's Court for the County of Columbia, estate of Alexander Garretson, deceased.—The auditor appointed by the Court to make distribution of the estate of Alexander Garretson, late of Columbia County, deceased, in the hands of Jacob Garretson, surviving executor of the last will and testament of the said Alexander Garretson, deceased, will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment on Thursday, October 25, at 10 o'clock A.M., at his office on the corner of Main and Market streets in the town of Bloomsburg.
ROBERT F. CLARK, Auditor.
sept8-3t.

Auditor's Notice.—Estate of Mary P. Miller, late of Madison Township, Columbia County, deceased.—The legatees and all other parties interested in the estate of Mary P. Miller, deceased, will take notice that the undersigned, appointed by the Orphan's Court of said county auditor, to audit and make distribution of the balance in the hands of Daniel Ikeler, surviving executor of the said Mary P. Miller, deceased, will meet the parties interested in the said estate, at the office of the Register of Wills in and for the County of Columbia, at Bloomsburg, on Thursday, the 8th day of November next, when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper, and present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund.
E. H. BAILEY, Auditor.
sept8-3t.

Auditor's Notice.—Estate of Peter Mowrer, deceased.—The legatees and all other parties interested in the estate of Peter Mowrer, deceased, will take notice that the undersigned, appointed by the Orphan's Court of Columbia County auditor, to audit and make distribution of the balance in the hands of the executor, will meet the parties interested in the said estate, at the office of the Register of Wills in and for the county of Columbia, at Bloomsburg, on Saturday, October 13th, 1866, at 10 o'clock A.M., when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper and present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund.
E. H. LITTLE, Auditor.
sept8—3t

Notice to Trespassers.—Notice is hereby given to all persons, that from and after this date all persons found trespassing on the property of WILLIAM MCKELVY and WILLIAM NEAL, in the possession of DAVID WINNER, situate in Pine Township, bounded by the River Susquehanna on the south, lands of Vanderlip & Rosencrans and Bloomsburg Iron Company on the east, lands of Caleb Barton, jr., and others on the north, and lands of George Hartman and others on the West, will be dealt with according to law.
sept8-3t DANIEL WINNER, Tenant.

Notice of Inquest.—Estate of Levi Ashton, late of Pine Township, deceased.—To the heirs and legal representatives of Levi Ashton, late of Pine Township, Columbia County, deceased, to wit: to William J. Sprowl, Ann Ashton, Sarah Eves, who reside in Columbia County, Stephen Sprowl, of Wyoming, Northumberland County, Aperich Hess, of New Columbia, Luzerne County, Louisa Spalding and Allen Eves, of Griffin's Mills, Erie County, State of New York, Parvin Eves, of Cuyahoga Falls, Summit County, State of Ohio, and Jesse Eves, of California, you and each of you are hereby notified that in pursuance of a writ of partition or valuation issued out of the Orphan's Court of Columbia County for the partition or valuation of the real estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Pine, in said county, to wit: a certain messuage and tract of land situate in Pine Township, in said county, adjoining lands of Benjamin Eves on the north and east, lands of John Love on the south, and John Lenger on the west, containing ten acres, more or less, among the heirs and legal representatives of the said deceased, I will hold an inquest on the said premises, in Pine Township, on Saturday, the 27th day of October next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, when and where you are required to attend if you think proper.
SAMUEL SNYDER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Bloomsburg, Sep. 15, 1866.-6t

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Columbia County, Pennsylvania, on Saturday, the 6th day of October next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, George W. Brittain, Administrator, &c., of Benjamin Richard, late Elizabeth Hollenback, late of Bloom Township, in said County, deceased will expose to sale, by public vending, on the premises, a certain lot of ground, situate on the northwest side of Third Street, or the town of Bloomsburg, in said county, and being four and one half part of lot No. 53, and bounded as follows: beginning at the corner of lot No. 56 on Third Street aforesaid, thence northwestwardly one hundred and seven feet and a half; thence southwestwardly one hundred feet, to the line of lot No. 52; thence along the line of lot No. 51 southeastwardly one hundred and seven and a half feet, to a corner on Third Street aforesaid; thence along said Third Street sixty-six feet, to the place of beginning, whereon is erected a two-story frame house, with a basement and outbuildings. Late the estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Bloom and county aforesaid.

JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk O. C.
BLOOMSBURG, September 8, 1866.

CONDITIONS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of one fourth of the purchase money to be paid by the purchaser to the administrator on the striking down of the property; one fourth of the purchase money less ten per cent. on the confirmation of the sale; the residue of the purchase money in one year from the confirmation, with interest from the confirmation nisi. The purchaser to pay for deed and stamps.
GEORGE W. BRITTAIN, Administrator
sept8-it

HENRY GIGER

has opened a first-class

BOOT, SHOE, HAT AND CAP STORE,

at his old stand on Main Street, Bloomsburg. His stock is composed of the very latest and best styles ever offered to the citizens of Columbia County. He will accommodate the public with the following first-class prices:

Men's calf boots, fine	$5 00 to 6 00
" kip, double sole	3 75 to 5 00
Boys' child's boots	1 75 to 2 75
Men's glove kid, Congress, &c	2 50 to 3 50
" " balmoral shoes	1 50 to 3 00
Men's, women's, boys' and misses' glove kid lasting gaiters	1 75 to 3 75
Women's glove kids, very fine	2 25 to 3 75
" fine goat morocco balmorals	2 25 to 3 00
" buck's morocco and calf shoes	1 75 to 2 50
" common shoes	1 00 to 2 00
Misses' and child's shoes	0 25 to 1 00
Men's, women's, misses', boys', and child's slippers	0 25 to 1 00

He also keeps a great variety of

HATS, CAPS, AND STRAW GOODS

of every kind, at the lowest prices, both for cash and country produce.

Remember the attraction is in our goods. Don't be allarmed at the cry of high prices, but call and see for yourselves. Respectfully,
HENRY GIGER.

DR. GANSEVOORT, PRACTICAL

and Consulting Physician, for the cure of all diseases. Author of Lectures on the Treatment and cure of Chronic Diseases.

May be consulted as follows, free of charge, 1866:
BLOOMSBURG, Pa., Exchange Hotel, Monday and Tuesday, 29 and 30 October 15 and 16.
BERWICK, Pa., Rising Sun Hotel, Wednesday, September 19.
WILKESBARRE, Pa., Exchange Hotel, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, September 20, 21, and 22.
PITTSTON, Pa., Eagle Hotel, Sunday, and Monday, September 23 and 24.

Will visit each place once in three months regularly.

Invalids afflicted with chronic diseases of every name or nature, will be convinced by consulting me that they will be fully and favorably treated. Those who have had the best physicians in the country can be consulted at his appointed places. He is a Practical and Scientific Physician, and all kinds of chronic diseases, which have been called incurable by many of the so-called distinguished physicians of the country, such as diseases of the Spine, Asthma, Consumption, Salt Rheum, Nervous Debility, Epilepsy, or Falling Fits, Kidney Complaint, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Partial Paralysis, Bloody Urine, Bronchitis. All diseases of Women and Children. Also cases of seminal Emissions, which is sending thousands poor unfortunate victims to the grave yearly.

The Doctor does not propose to heal all the diseases that afflict mankind. Some diseases are curable, others are incurable, while at certain stages all diseases are curable. If treatment is commenced at the proper time. Therefore, do not neglect to consult the Doctor. The present is for us to improve, to-morrow we may never see. So beware of delays, they are always dangerous to your interests.

Invalids who reside at too great a distance to visit the Doctor in the course of appointment, can communicate with him by letter, and have medicines sent to them by Express, to any part of the United States and Canadas, without delay.

All letters of inquiry must contain a three cent stamp to prepay reply. Principal office and Laboratory, Gansevoort Park, New York. Address me at my present residence, Bath, New York.
J. M. GANSEVOORT, M.D.
a2g2-1t.

MILLER'S STORE.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

The subscriber has just returned from the cities with another large and select assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

purchased in New York and Philadelphia at the lowest figure, and which he is determined to sell on as moderate terms as can be procured elsewhere in Bloomsburg. His stock comprises

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

of the choicest styles and latest fashions, together with a large assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, consisting of the following articles:

Carpets,
Oil Cloths,
Cloths,
Cassimeres,
Sinetts,
Flannels,
Silks,
White Goods,
Linens,
Hoop Skirts,
Muslins,
Hollowware,
Cedarware
Hardware,
Queensware,
Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps,
Hoop Nets,
Umbrellas,
Looking-Glasses,
Tobacco,
Coffee,
Sugars,
Teas,
Rice,
Allspice,
Ginger,
Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,

AND NOTIONS GENERALLY.

In short, everything usually kept in country stores, to which he invites the attention of the public generally. The highest price will be paid for country produce in exchange for goods.

S. H. MILLER,
Arcade Buildings, Bloomsburg, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Columbia County, Pa., on Tuesday, the 25th day of October next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, James W. Sankey, John Sankey, Jacob Sankey, and John Ringrose, Executors of the last will and testament of John Sankey, late of Centre County, deceased, will expose to sale, by public vendue, on the premises, a certain plantation and tract of land situate in Scott Township, County of Columbia, bounded on the east by land of H. R. Merick, on the south by land of Peter Melick, and the public road leading from Bloomsburg to Orangeville on the west, by lands of David Waller and Andrew Creveling on the north, containing one hundred and twenty-seven acres more or less, whereon are erected a large two-story stone dwelling-house, a large frame bank barn, and outbuildings, a well of good water at the door of the dwelling-house, and two apple orchards. Also a tract of land situate in Mount Pleasant Township, county aforesaid, bounded on the east by land of Jacob Harman, on the south by lands of James Grugan, on the west by lands of John Sechler, and on the north by lands of John Sechler, containing fifty acres. The principal part of the above tract is good wood land, and the estate of said deceased, situate in the Townships of Scott and Mount Pleasant, as aforesaid.

JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.
BLOOMSBURG, Sept. 1, 1866.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of one third of the purchase money to be paid by the purchaser or purchasers on the striking down of the property; one third less the ten per cent. to be paid on the first day of April, A.D. 1867, and the balance to be paid in two equal annual payments, with interest from the first day of April, 1867, when possession of the premises will be given. Purchasers to pay for deeds and stamps.
sept1-3t.

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS

CAN BE HAD AT THIS OFFICE.

Notice.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to either of the undersigned, on Book, Note, or Judgment, are requested to make payment without delay, if they would save costs.

MCKELVEY, NEAL & CO., and
WILLIAM MCKELVEY & CO.

Estate of Abraham Mensch, deceased.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Abraham Mensch, late of Locust Township, in the County of Columbia, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are requested to make the same known without delay, and those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to

AMZI CRAIG or
CHARLES MENSCH,
Roaring Creek P.O., Columbia County, Pa.

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of the Bloomsburg Literary Institute, that the second and third installment on their shares are required to be paid, on or before the fifteenth day of September next.
WILLIAM SNYDER, Treasurer.

ESTRAY.—CAME ON THE PREMISES

of the subscriber, in Centre Township, on or about the 1st of May last, a Stray Hog, weighing about one hundred pounds. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, or it will be disposed of according to law.
sept1-3t PETER SPOONEYBERG.

JOS. STROUP & CO.,

Successors to Stroup & Brother,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FISH,

No. 24 North Wharves, and 125 North Water St.,
Philadelphia.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County, Pennsylvania, on Saturday, the 6th day of October next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, George W. Brittain, Administrator, &c., of Benjamin Richard, late Elizabeth Hollenback, late of Bloom Township, in said County, deceased will expose to sale, by public vending, on the premises, a certain lot of ground, situate on the northwest side of Third Street, or the town of Bloomsburg, in said county, and being four and one half part of lot No. 53, and bounded as follows: beginning at the corner of lot No. 56 on Third Street aforesaid, thence northwestwardly one hundred and seven feet and a half; thence southwestwardly one hundred feet, to the line of lot No. 52; thence along the line of lot No. 51 southeastwardly one hundred and seven and a half feet, to a corner on Third Street aforesaid; thence along said Third Street sixty-six feet, to the place of beginning, whereon is erected a two-story frame house, with a basement and outbuildings. Late the estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Bloom and county aforesaid.

JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk O. C.
BLOOMSBURG, September 8, 1866.

CONDITIONS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of one fourth of the purchase money to be paid by the purchaser to the administrator on the striking down of the property; one fourth of the purchase money less ten per cent. on the confirmation of the sale; the residue of the purchase money in one year from the confirmation, with interest from the confirmation nisi. The purchaser to pay for deed and stamps.
GEORGE W. BRITTAIN, Jr.,
Administrator
sept8-it

HENRY GIGER

has opened a first-class

BOOT, SHOE, HAT AND CAP STORE,

at his old stand on Main Street, Bloomsburg. His stock is composed of the very latest and best styles ever offered to the citizens of Columbia County. He will accommodate the public with the following first-class prices:

Men's calf boots, fine	$5 00 to 6 00
" kip, double sole	3 75 to 5 00
Boys' child's boots	1 75 to 2 75
Men's glove kid, Congress, &c	2 50 to 3 50
" " balmoral shoes	1 50 to 3 00
Men's, women's, boys' and misses' glove kid lasting gaiters	1 75 to 3 75
Women's glove kids, very fine	2 25 to 3 75
" fine goat morocco balmorals	2 25 to 3 00
" buck's morocco and calf shoes	1 75 to 2 50
" common shoes	1 00 to 2 00
Misses' and child's shoes	0 25 to 1 00
Men's, women's, misses', boys', and child's slippers	0 25 to 1 00

He also keeps a great variety of

HATS, CAPS, AND STRAW GOODS

of every kind, at the lowest prices, both for cash and country produce.

Remember the attraction is in our goods. Don't be allarmed at the cry of high prices, but call and see for yourselves. Respectfully,
HENRY GIGER.

DR. GANSEVOORT, PRACTICAL

and Consulting Physician, for the cure of all diseases. Author of Lectures on the Treatment and cure of Chronic Diseases.

May be consulted as follows, free of charge, 1866:
BLOOMSBURG, Pa., Exchange Hotel, Monday and Tuesday, 29 and 30 October 15 and 16.
BERWICK, Pa., Rising Sun Hotel, Wednesday, September 19.
WILKESBARRE, Pa., Exchange Hotel, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, September 20, 21, and 22.
PITTSTON, Pa., Eagle Hotel, Sunday, and Monday, September 23 and 24.

Will visit each place once in three months regularly.

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Hoop Skirts,
Muslins,
Hollowware,
Cedarware
Hardware,
Queensware,
Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps,
Hoop Nets,
Umbrellas,
Looking-Glasses,
Tobacco,
Coffee,
Sugars,
Teas,
Rice,
Allspice,
Ginger,
Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,

AND NOTIONS GENERALLY.

In short, everything usually kept in country stores, to which he invites the attention of the public generally. The highest price will be paid for country produce in exchange for goods.

S. H. MILLER,
Arcade Buildings, Bloomsburg, Pa.

THE FLORENCE SEWING-MACHINES

ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Salesrooms, 630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

While a large number of Machines have been offered to the public, some of which possess points of excellence and acknowledged merit, we have long felt what others have experienced, the necessity of a Machine more perfect in its mechanical structure, consisting in the

HIGHEST DEGREE
SIMPLICITY WITH DURABILITY,

and while capable of doing a

GREATER RANGE OF WORK,

one that could be easily understood and comprehended by all.

To supply a Sewing-Machine free from the objections attached to others has been no easy task; for we not only had to surpass other Machines, as they appeared years ago, but also as improved from time to time by more recent experience.

This we boldly claim has been accomplished by the liberal expenditure of capital, and the patient, untiring labor of years; and in presenting our Machine to the public, we shall make strong assertions respecting its merits, which we are prepared to substantiate in every particular.

Discarding the Chain and Loop, or Knit stitches, we adopted the

LOCK STITCH

alike on both sides of the fabric, which is warranted by the masses as best suited to all kinds of work. But to meet objections sometimes urged against this favorite stitch, we have added the Knot, double Lock, and Double Knot, either of which is

STRONGER AND MORE ELASTIC

than the Lock; thus enabling the operator to select a stitch

PERFECTLY SUITED

to every grade of fabric, and where necessary, sew seams much stronger than it is possible to do by hand.

THE FLORENCE

makes

FOUR DIFFERENT STITCHES

with as much ease as ordinary Machines make one, and with as little machinery.

The result of repeated tests has been all we could desire, and from its first introduction the Florence has gained hosts of friends, and been regarded as a

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY;

proving that the public fully appreciate the many advantages combined in the Florence Machine. Over all others, the Florence must be seen to be fully appreciated.

We claim for the

FLORENCE

the following

ADVANTAGES

over any and all

SEWING-MACHINES IN THE WORLD:

☞ It makes four different stitches, the lock, knot, double-lock, and double-knot, on one and the same machine. Each stitch being alike on both sides of the fabric.

☞ Every Machine has the reversible feed motion, which enables the operator, by simply turning a thumbscrew, to have the work run either to the right or left, to stay any part of the seam, or fasten the ends of seams, without turning the fabric.

☞ Changing the length of stitch, and from one kind of stitch to another, can readily be done while the Machine is in motion.

☞ The needle is easily adjusted, and does not skip stitches.

☞ It is almost noiseless, and can be used where quiet is necessary.

☞ Its motions are all positive; there are no springs to get out of order, and its simplicity enables any one to operate it.

☞ It does not require finer thread on the under than for the upper side, and will sew across the heaviest seam, or from one to more thicknesses of cloth, without change of needle, tension, breaking thread, or skipping stitches.

☞ The Hemmer is easily adjusted, and will turn any width of hem desired.

☞ No other Machine will do so great a range of work as the Florence.

☞ It will hem, fell, bind, gather, braid, quilt, and gather and sew on a ruffle at the same time. It has no springs to get out of order, and will last a lifetime.

☞ It is fully protected and licensed by Elias Howe, Jr., and our own Letters Patent.

The taking up of the slack-thread is not performed by the irregular contraction of a wire coil or uncertain operation of springs. The precision and accuracy with which the Florence draws the thread into the cloth is unapproached by any Sewing-Machine hitherto offered in the world.

We furnish each Machine with "Barnum's Self-Sewer," which guides the work itself, and is of inestimable value, especially to inexperience operators.

While possessing the above, and many other advantages, the Florence is sold at corresponding prices with other first-class Machines, and a careful examination will fully substantiate all that we have claimed for it, and justify the assertion we now make, that it is the best Sewing-Machine in the world.

We warrant every Machine to be all that we claim for it, and to give entire satisfaction, and will give a written warranty, if required.

Liberal arrangements made with those who buy to sell again. Further information may be had by inclosing stamps to the General Office of the Florence Sewing-Machine Company, 630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

PRICES OF MACHINES.

No. 1, Plain.—This Machine makes the lock and knot stitches, and has the reversible feed. $65

No. 2, Florence.—Gold-ornamented Machine, with drawer, and light cover, without lock; makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed. $75

No. 3.—Silver-plated Machine, ornamented; table oil-finished walnut, with heavy half-case, lock and drawer; makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed. $81

No. 4.—Silver-plated Machine, highly ornamented, and makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed,

Polished mahogany table	$86
Polished Rosewood Table	92
No. 5.—Walnut table, in oil	92
Mahogany table, in oil	96
Rosewood table, in oil	105
No. 6.—Walnut, oil finished	111
Mahogany table	125
Rosewood table	130

G. G. EVANS, General Agent,
630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Please take notice that I, Im. ond

ansel, of Centreville, Columbia County, having bought the following list of property from Peter Hower, do declare that it is my intention to lend the same to the said Hower, to wit: four beds; one dozen chairs; one lot of dishes; one cupboard; one bureau; twenty yards of carpet; one cooking stove; one parlor stove; one two-horse wagon; one two-horse carriage; one double set of harness; one single set of harness; two tables two pigs.
IRA ROADARMEL.

KENNEDY, STAIRS & CO.,

WHOLESALE FISH DEALERS,

Nos. 130 and 132 North Wharves,
Philadelphia.

William H. Abbott,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Catawissa, Pa.

OMNIBUS LINE.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg and the public generally that he is running an

OMNIBUS LINE

between this place and the different railroad depots daily (Sundays excepted), to connect with the several trains going South and West on the Catawissa and Williamsport Railroad, and with those going North and South on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad.

His Omnibusses are in good condition, commodious and comfortable, and charges reasonable.

Persons wishing to meet or see their friends depart, can be accomodated upon reasonable charge by leaving timely notice at any of the hotels.

JACOB L. GIRTON, Proprietor.

THE AMERICAN HAY KNIFE AND FORK.—We the undersigned citizens

of Columbia County witnessed the trial of hay forks on the farm of Mr. Pursel, in Benbock Township, on Monday, May 7, 1866, between the American Hay Knife and Fork manufactured by SILFER, WALLS, SHRINER & Co., of Lewisburg, Pa., and the Rundel's Patent Hay Hook. The American Fork lifted more hay in one draught than the Rundel in three. We are satisfied it will take as much hay into the mow as two good horses can draw. We also saw it cutting hay, and think it cannot be beat as a hay knife, and cheerfully recommend it as the best hay fork and knife we have ever seen.

C. BITTENBENDER,	DR. F. C. HARRISON,
W. B. KOONS,	JOHN DOAR,
JOHN DETERICK,	DANIEL NOYER,
H. INGLEMILLER,	SYLVESTER PURSEL,
MICHAEL HELLER,	JOHN WOLF.

They also manufacture the celebrated Buckeye Reaper and Mower, and other agricultural implements.

FORK'S HOTEL,

GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

The above well-known hotel has recently undergone radical changes in its internal arrangements, and its proprietor announces to his former custom and the travelling public that his accomodations for the comfort of his guests are second to none in the country. His table will always be found supplied, not only with substantial food, but with all the delicacies of the season. His wines and liquors (except that popular beverage known as "*McHenry*"), purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely pure, and free from all poisonous drugs. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the future.
GEORGE W. MAUGER.

J. B. PURSEL,

HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK MANUFACTURER,

and dealer in

CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS &c.,

Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

POWDER KEGS AND LUMBER.

W. M. MONROE & CO.,
Rupert, Pa.,

Manufacturers of

POWDER KEGS,

and dealers in all kinds of

LUMBER,

give notice that they are prepared to accomodate their custom with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING.

Fresh arrival of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

DAVID LOWENBERG

invites attention to his stock of

CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE CLOTHING,

at his store on

Main Street, two doors above the American House,
Bloomsburg, Pa.,

where he has just received from New York and Philadelphia a full assortment of

MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

including the most fashionable, durable, and handsome

DR

SEPTEMBER.

GENTLE September, thou art here;
The Graces follow in thy train,
The almoners of the bounteous year,
And scatter gifts of golden grain.

September, e'en thy very name
Is syllabled unto the ear
In liquid sweetness; and the same
Sweet promise ripens in thy cheer.

We see thee in thy deep-hued dress,
We hear thee in thy plaintive breeze,
We taste thee in the mellowness
That drops from thy rich-burdened trees.

We know thee by the tempered heat
That lingers in the sun's spent rays,
And by the passing hours more fleet
That fill thy Indian Summer days.

And by the faint-hued haze which veils
The vista seen through branching trees;
But we feel thee most when language fails,
By other signs and scenes than these.

Thou hast a token in the sky,
A music in the wandering winds,
A strength in thy maturity,
In which the soul a solace finds.

We hail thee, harvest month—and more,
Thou art the heart's month—and we gain
Of calm content a plenteous store,
As well as gifts of golden grain.

AGRICULTURAL.

Nails, Nuts, Screws, and Bolts.

ONE of the most component parts of a good farmer is mechanical ingenuity. Some lose half a day's time, for want of knowing how to repair a breakage, which an ingenious person could do in five minutes. A team and two or three men are sometimes stopped a whole day, at a critical season, for want of a little mechanical skill. It is well for every farmer to have at hand the facilities for repairing. In addition to the more common tools, he should keep a supply of nails of different sizes, screws, bolts, and nuts. Common cut nails are too brittle for repairing implements, or for other similar purposes. Buy only the very best and anneal them, and they will answer all the ordinary purposes of the best wrought nails. To anneal them, all that is necessary is to heat them red hot in a common fire, and cool gradually. Let them cool, for instance, by remaining in the fire while it burns down and goes out. One such nail, well clinched, will be worth half a dozen unannealed. Nothing is more common than for a farmer to visit a blacksmith shop to get a broken or lost bolt or rivet inserted, and often a single nut on a bolt. This must be paid for, and much time is lost. By providing a supply of bolts, nuts, and rivets much trouble may be saved. They may be purchased wholesale at a low rate. These should be always kept in shallow boxes, with compartments made for the purpose, furnished with a bow-handle for convenience in carrying them. One box, with half a dozen divisions, may be appropriated to nails of different sizes; another, with as many compartments, to screws, bolts, rivets, etc. Every farmer should keep on hand a supply of copper wire, and small pieces of sheet copper or copper straps. Copper wire is better than annealed iron wire; it is almost as flexible as twine, and may be bent and twisted as desired; and it will not rust. Copper straps nailed across or around a fracture or split in any wooden article will strengthen it in a thorough manner.

To Dry Sweet Corn.

THE question is asked, What is the best way to cure sweet corn? I usually prepare a good supply every year for Winter, and do it in the following manner: I plant a succession of crops every two weeks from early Spring to the fourth or tenth of July. That which ripens, say near the close of September, is dried. In good weather, then, the atmosphere is chosen, the drying process is so speedy that it is past danger before the fermentation can take place. Gather the corn while in the best condition for eating; husk and boil it ten minutes, or just sufficient to scald the starch it contains; cut or scrape the corn from the cobs immediately, and spread it upon sheets placed on a tolerably flat roof, inclining south or west, or upon a scaffold. If thus elevated from the ground it is not visited by flies. If put out, as it should be, early in the morning, by night it will be so dry as to be past danger from fermentation. If the night promises fair, it is best to spread a sheet over it and let it remain, or it may be taken in and the cloth spread on the floor. Two days more of good sun will complete the drying, when it may be put in a linen bag and hung up in a dry, airy place. Some dry in stoves and ovens; but in this way it is liable to be scorched; nor is it as sweet and good, dried in this way, as when dried in the open air by the sun. Before cooking, the corn should be put to soak the night previous, and placed where the temperature is warm. Prepared in this way it is hardly inferior to corn direct from the field.—*Country Gentleman.*

Thin Out and Hoe the Turnips.

SUCCESS with any root crop depends upon keeping down the weeds and keeping the ground open and mellow. We charge our readers to remember that a turnip-plant within two or three or six inches of another is just as much a weed as a mullein or ragweed. It is no place for any plant where it will interfere with the full development of a more valuable one. Turnips never ought to stand nearer than eight inches apart, ten or twelve on an average in field culture is about right. Those which being crowded are checked in their growth do not yield nearly so much per acre, and they are stronger in flavor and more pithy in texture.

Cooking Egg Plants.

"L. M. R." and others ask how to cook the egg plant, or rather egg fruit. Slice the fruit half an inch or more thick, peel and place for an hour or so in salt and water; then drain and dip in thin batter, or preferably in egg, and then in pounded cracker, and fry brown. They are sometimes fried without batter or egg; but then they soak up fat, and become too greasy. The rind is sometimes left on to make the pieces hold together, but when they are covered as above this is not necessary. There may be other ways of cooking this fruit, but the above is the only one we have tried, and is good enough.—*Agriculturist.*

Heating Bottles for Fruit.

"SUBSCRIBER," of Columbus, New Jersey, writes that she washes and wipes the jars dry, and then sets them in the oven until too hot to handle without a cloth. As wanted they are taken out, set on a warm board, and the hot fruit poured in. In this way she has broken only one bottle in three years.—*Agriculturist.*

FOR YOUTHFUL READERS.

The Unlucky Blow.

"SUBDUED and sorrowful as he looks, ye would never believe he had been guilty of the crime of murder."

"Of murder?" exclaimed Harry and myself in a breath.

"Ay! of murder," said the old sexton in deep sonorous tones, as he leaned on his spade; "his fair face and blue eyes, as sweet for all the world as an innocent baby's, belie the dark passions that, may be, are wholly subdued now; we don't know—God help us all—we're a weak set at the best."

"But whom did he murder, and why is he at liberty?" I asked, fixing my eye on the old sun-dial that stood by a time-polished and broken gravestone; for its shadow had glided to my feet; the sun was red in its going down, and I had an engagement at six.

"Oh! I'm no story-teller," continued the little shrivelled figure, beginning to fill up the grave before him, "but I reckon I've mentioned that circumstance of Dick's unlucky blow twic't as many times as I am years old, and that's sixty-five to-day—pretty smart, sir, for sixty-five," he continued, looking over his shoulder at us; "never lost a night's sleep, and saving your presence, for I see you're one of the craft, never a doctor's foot touched the sill of my door."

"But about the murder!" I exclaimed hastily.

"Well, gentlemen, Dick was born here, and was a boy of uncommon parts; everybody prophesied he'd be somebody, and there's no question but he might if he'd known how to govern his temper; dreadful temper, sir, white as ashes—strong as a lion—ravin', ravin' when he was mad. You see Dick had a brother, and a mother, and a—yes, yes, Betsey must ha' been alive then—and a sister; but this brother of his'n—one o' these cross-grained lads you know—tricky, too—a torment and a plague he was; however, that wan't no reason I always said—no good reason for such violence. Well, Dick took the head like of the family, and his mother was a sort of spiritual creeter, a little too good and gentle for this world—such people always have the luck of it in pesky bad children—she, poor thing, never could take rule after the old man was put down here, and I spose the younger boy would have rode rough shod over all of 'em if it hadn't been for Dick; but then he might have done just as much good with Bible means, 'soft answers,' you know—them's my doctrine. Often has the widow come running to me—I lived next door—and begged me to separate the youngsters, and I tell you, sometimes Ike took hard rubbin's! Well, Dick was generally ashamed of himself when he'd got a little cooled, but then he would stan' to it that he couldn't help his temper. Sheer nonsense, sir; a man can govern himself if he's a mind to; a will always makes a way.

"One morning the poor widow came flying up my yard, and without waiting to knock rushed into the house, crying and taking on; she was begging me for God's sake to go in or Dick would certainly kill his brother. I heard the rumpus, for Ike never spared his voice; I pitied the poor widow, so I followed her. When I got in there Ike looked bad I won't deny—I felt riled to see him, with his face all blood, and Dick standing ready to give another blow, his teeth set and his face like dead. I began to talk to him, and Ike tried to explain.

"'Don't you say another word, you young villain, don't you dare speak,' shouted Dick.

"With that Ike, taking courage because I was nigh, you see called him a name. My! sir; in a twinkling they were tussling again; the poor mother ran toward them, tryin' to separate them.

"'Stand off, mother,' said Dick, and his voice was jest like a yell, 'stand off, or I'll strike you;' but she threw herself on them the harder, and what do you think, sirs?"

"Did he strike her?"

"Ah! and it was her death-blow; I buried her where that thistle grows yonder a fortnight afterward."

"And what did they do with *him*?"

"Tried him for manslaughter, and imprisoned him for ten years. But, la! sirs, he was a wreck, soul and body, the very day after. Good larning, too, as ever a college-bred boy had; it come naturally—would ha' been a judge to-day, like as not. Ah! this temper has blasted many a fine fellow. His sister, a delicate thing, mourned herself to death, and Ike took to the seas. Dick liked a young woman about that time, and I rather think she liked him pretty well. Some says they were engaged; I don't know about that. At any rate, she was our beauty, and he was—"

A terrible groan broke the stillness of the old church-yard. We were all startled, and I confess to some fear as I turned slowly round. There sitting, or half-reclining on a gray, moss-covered tomb, his eyes wild and staring, looking out from under his shaggy eyebrows, as his head drooped upon his bosom, sat the unhappy creature whom we had noticed for his amiable but melancholy face. He seemed to be fainting, and I hurried toward him. His long fair hair streamed over his face, that with his great grief had grown premature old; his lips worked nervously, and the heavy moisture stood on his forehead; while his breath came with a hurried gasp through his thin nerveless lips. I can never forget his glance, as with my companion I drew near him, and strove to lift him from his recumbent posture. With a voice hollow as the grave he muttered, "Don't touch me, sir, don't touch me;" then lifting up both his long, lank hands, turned outward, he hollowly exclaimed, "Oh, mother, if I did kill you, God knows I loved you!" Then, sinking hands and head again, his voice faded into a whisper, as he slowly articulated, "But you are in Heaven—and I live on, a blasted wretch."

We all stood by in solemn pity. The old sexton shook his head, and muttered, "Poor boy!" then turning away, worked hard to repress the coming tears. The sun had almost gone down; a rich flush of intense brilliancy crimsoned the Western sky; the old grave-yard was wrapped in the mellow radiance; and the bowed and high brow of the poor penitent, seamed as it was with many a line of sorrow, had caught a reflection of the dying glory, and looked almost radiant as the red light played among its shadows.

Again the man's face was turned heavenward; it was more ghastly in its expression. Again his hands were lifted imploringly; they were heavier in their motion, and each word as he murmured it now seemed forced from a broken heart.

"Mother, dear mother, if I did kill you—if these unholy hands sealed the lips in eternal silence that were never opened but to bless your boy—if my hateful passion hushed the heart that beat so fondly for me, oh! mother, God *knows I loved you!*"

In another instant he had fallen heavily backward; his tall form spanned the gray tomb-top, and his head hung motionless over its mossy side. We all sprang to his assistance; but as we lifted him from his perilous posture, a chill ran through my veins. I shuddered with horror at the meaning glance of the old sexton, who mutely pointed to the glassy eyes staring on vacancy. The wretched creature before us was a corpse.

WIT AND WISDOM.

THE fastest thing going—A hunting watch.

THE only blusterer from whom a brave man will take a blow is the wind.

WHEN does a boy begin bird-keeping? When he first sets up a (h)owl.

THE way to make a hole in your income is to pay a large rent.

AN old bachelor says that every woman is in the wrong until she cries—and then she is in the right instantly.

"I'm on the trail of a deer," as the fellow said when he stepped on the dress of a beauty in the street.

WITH what material ought the needle rifles to be loaded? Gun-cotton, of course.

LEGAL QUERY.—Is there any precedent for a good practical farmer being styled one of the judges of the land?

"I WILL never marry a woman who can't carve," said James. "Why not?" we asked. "Because she would not be a help-meat for me."

"My friend has a great reverence for truth," said one gentleman to another. "So I have observed," replied the other, "for he always keeps a respectable distance from it."

A PHILADELPHIA clergyman, in the course of a sermon, recently remarked: "You need not clasp your hands so tight in prayer that you can't get them open when the contribution-box comes around."

ONE of the conductors of a Toledo railtrain found an overcoat last week in the depot. In one of the pockets of the coat was twenty thousand dollars in counterfeit money. The owner has not called for it.

A MAN came home drunk on a cold night and vomited in a basket containing goslings, which his wife had placed before the fire, upon seeing which he exclaimed, "Goodness gracious, wife! when did I swallow them things?"

A FERRYMAN, while plying over a river, which was only slightly agitated, was asked by a timid lady in his boat, whether any persons were ever lost in that river. "Oh, no," said he, we always find 'em agin the next day."

"OF what use are forms?" exclaimed a petulant legislator to Dr. Franklin; "you cannot deny that they are often empty things!" "Well, my friend, and so are barrels, but nevertheless they have their use," quietly replied the Doctor.

A LITTLE boy some six years old was using his slate and pencil on a Sunday, when his father, who was a minister, entered and said: "My son, I prefer that you should not use your slate on the Lord's day." "I am drawing-meeting-houses, father," was the prompt reply.

AN "emigrant," who had been somewhat roughly dealt with by the "wild-cat" gentry of Virginia City, thus expresses his opinion of that lively town: "If Gabriel happens to light at Virginia City, there'll be no resurrection, for they'll swindle him out of his horn before he can make a single toot-a-toot."

A QUAINT writer says: "I have seen women so delicate that they were afraid to ride for fear of the horse running away; afraid to sail, for fear the boat might upset; afraid to walk, for fear the dew might fall; but I never saw one afraid to be married, which is far more riskful than all three put together.

A PRINTER not long since, having been "flung" by his sweetheart, went to the office to commit suicide with the "shooting-stick." The thing wouldn't go off. The "devil," wishing to pacify him, told him to go into the sanctum, where the editor was writing duns to delinquent subscribers. He says that picture of despair reconciled him to his fate.

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Owing to the late fall in gold,
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From and after October 2, 1865, the trains will pass Rupert as follows:
GOING NORTH.—Elmira Mail at 4 P.M.; Erie Express at 2:48 A.M.
GOING SOUTH.—Philadelphia Mail at 11 A.M.; New York Express at 1 P.M.
GEORGE WEBB, Supt.

LACKAWANNA AND BLOOMSBURG RAILROAD.
On and after March 11, 1866, Passenger Trains will run as follows:
SOUTHWARD.—Leave Scranton at 4:40 P.M. and 8:50 A.M.; Kingston at 6 P.M. and 10:35 A.M.; Bloomsburg at 8:20 P.M. and 12:20 A.M. Arrive at Northumberland at 9:50 P.M. and 1:55 A.M.
NORTHWARD.—Leave Northumberland at 7 A.M. and 5 P.M.; Bloomsburg at 8:25 A.M. and 6:25 P.M.; Scranton at 11:05 A.M. and 9 P.M. Arrive at Scranton at 12:40 A.M. and 10:15 P.M.
H. A. FONDA, Supt.
Kingston, March 15, 1866.

GREAT PENNSYLVANIA ROUTE
to the
NORTH AND WEST.
FOUR DAILY TRAINS.
ON AND AFTER MARCH 12, 1866, trains will leave as follows:

	Leave Wash'n.	Leave Balto.
Express Mail	6:30 A.M.	9:00 A.M.
Fast Line	7:30 A.M.	12:10 P.M.
Pittsburg and Erie Ex.	4:30 P.M.	7:20 P.M.
Pittsburg and Elmira Ex.	7:40 P.M.	9:45 P.M.

TWO TRAINS ON SUNDAY,
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Leave Washington at 2:45 and 7:40 P.M.
SLEEPING CARS ON ALL NIGHT TRAINS.
LOW FARE AND QUICK TIME.
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LEAVE EASTWARD.—Erie Mail Train, 11:25 P.M.; Erie Express Train, 3:25 A.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 10:25 A.M.
LEAVE WESTWARD.—Erie Mail Train, 5 A.M.; Erie Express Train, 7:14 P.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 4:35 P.M.
Passenger cars run through on the Erie Mail and Express Trains without change both ways between Philadelphia and Erie.
NEW YORK CONNECTIONS.—Leave New York at 9 A.M., arrive at Erie at 9:35 A.M.; leave Erie at 7:50 P.M., arrive at New York at 3:30 P.M.
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H. H. HOUSTON,
General Freight Agent, Philadelphia.
H. W. GRINNELL,
General Ticket Agent, Philadelphia.
A. L. TYLER,
General Superintendent, Williamsport.
March 22, 1866.

READING RAILROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
April 25, 1866.
Great Trunk Line from the North and Northwest for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton &c., &c.
Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: At 3, 7:40, and 9:05 A.M., and 2 and 9:20 P.M., connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 5:40 and 10 A.M., and 5:40 and 9:05 P.M. Sleeping Cars accompany the 3 A.M. and 9:20 P.M. trains, without change.
Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Pine Grove, Allentown, and Philadelphia at 7:40 A.M., and 2 and 9:20 P.M., stopping at Lebanon and principal Way Stations, the 9:20 P.M. train making no close connections for Pottsville or Philadelphia. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven, and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harrisburg at 4:15 P.M.
Returning, leave New York at 9 A.M., 12 M., and 8:30 P.M.; Philadelphia at 8 A.M. and 3:30 P.M.; Pottsville at 8:30 A.M. and 3:45 P.M.; Ashland at 6 and 10:15 A.M., and 1:05 P.M.; Tamaqua at 6:45 A.M. and 1 and 8:35 P.M.
Leave Pottsville for Harrisburg, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, at 7 A.M.
Reading Accommodation Train leaves Reading at 6 A.M., returning from Philadelphia at 5 P.M.
Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 6:30 and 6:35 P.M. for Ephrata, Lititz, Columbia, &c., &c.
On Sundays leave New York at 5:30 P.M.; Philadelphia at 8 A.M. and 3:15 P.M., the 8 A.M. train running only to Reading; Pottsville at 8 A.M.; Tamaqua at 7:30 A.M.; Harrisburg at 10:05 A.M.; and Reading at 1:30 A.M. for Harrisburg, and 10:30 A.M. for New York, and 4:25 P.M. for Philadelphia.
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A. A. NICOLLS, Gen. Supt.
Reading, Pa., April 25, 1866.

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